MISSOURI BOTANICAL GARDEN

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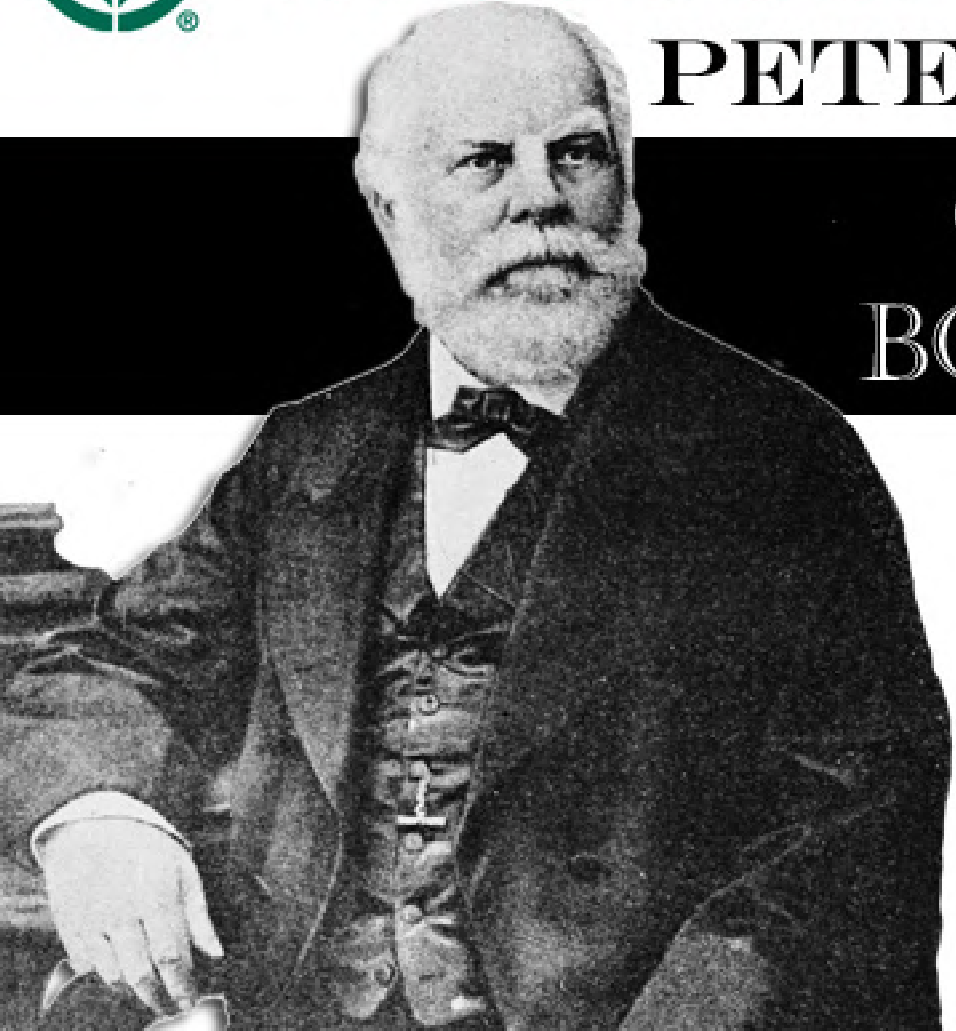


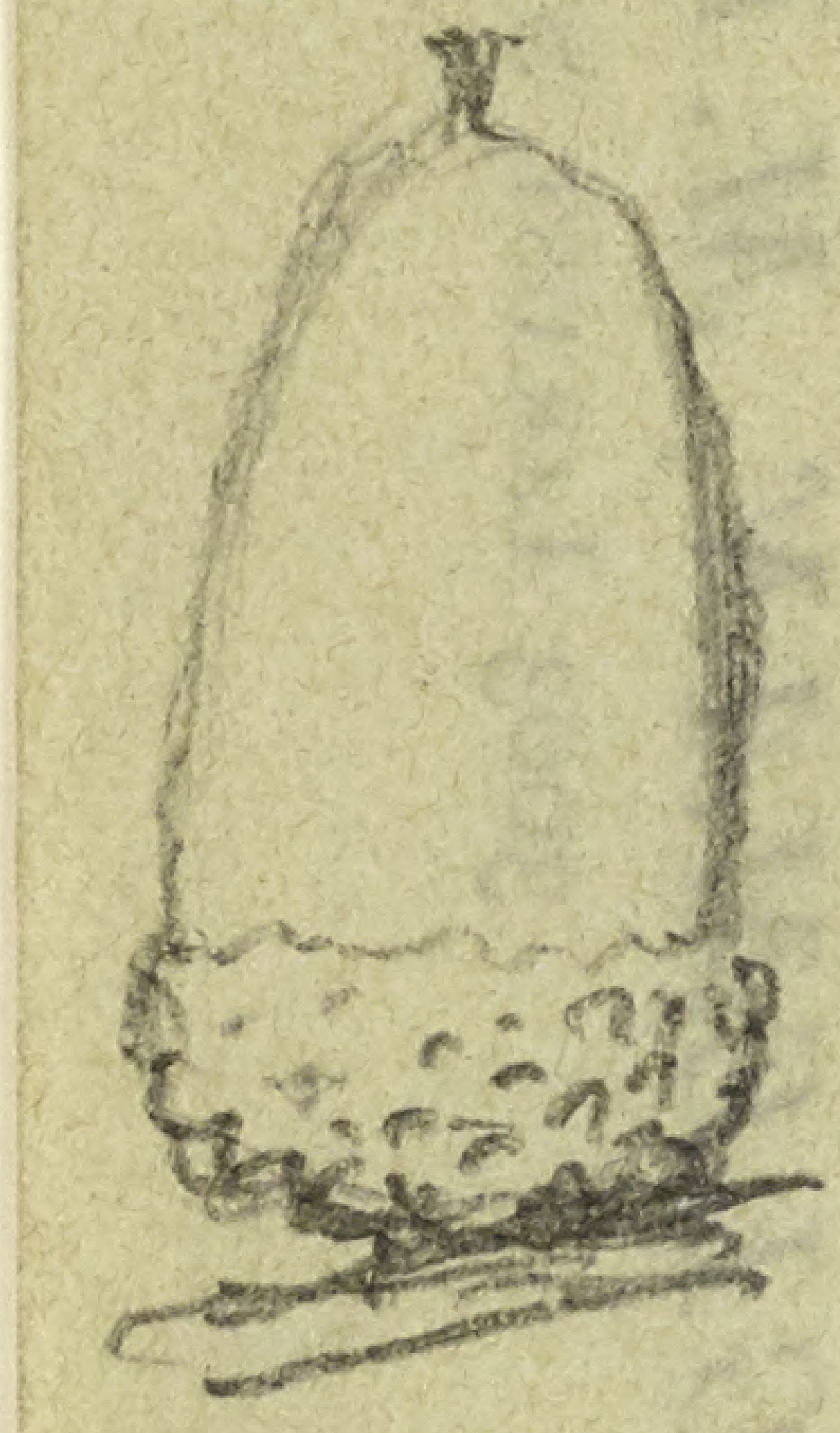
GEORGE ENGELMANN BOTANICAL NOTEBOOKS

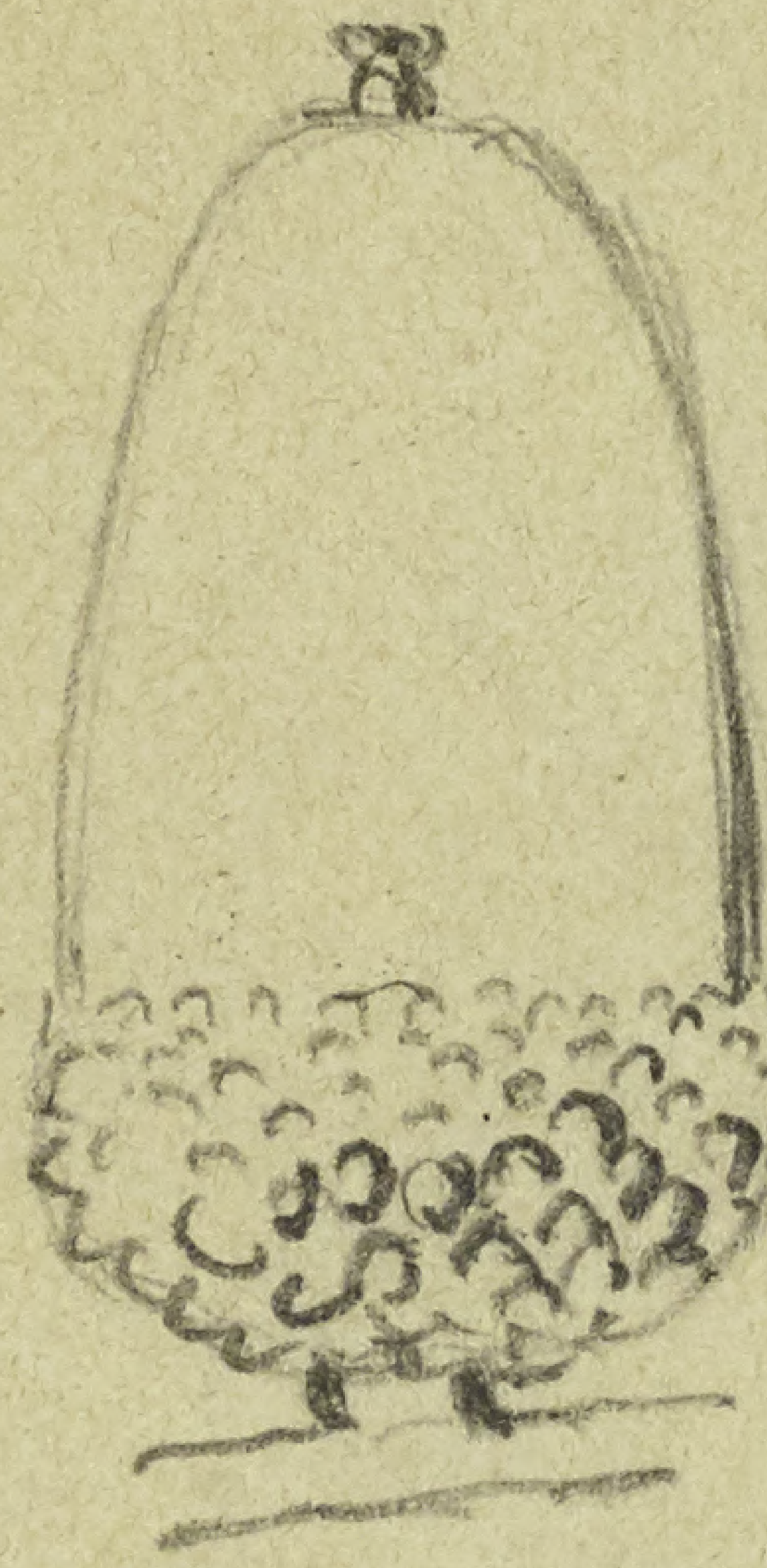
Pagination Note:
Since many of the items lack a specific page number, the page number displayed online refers to the sequentially created number each item was given upon cataloging the materials.

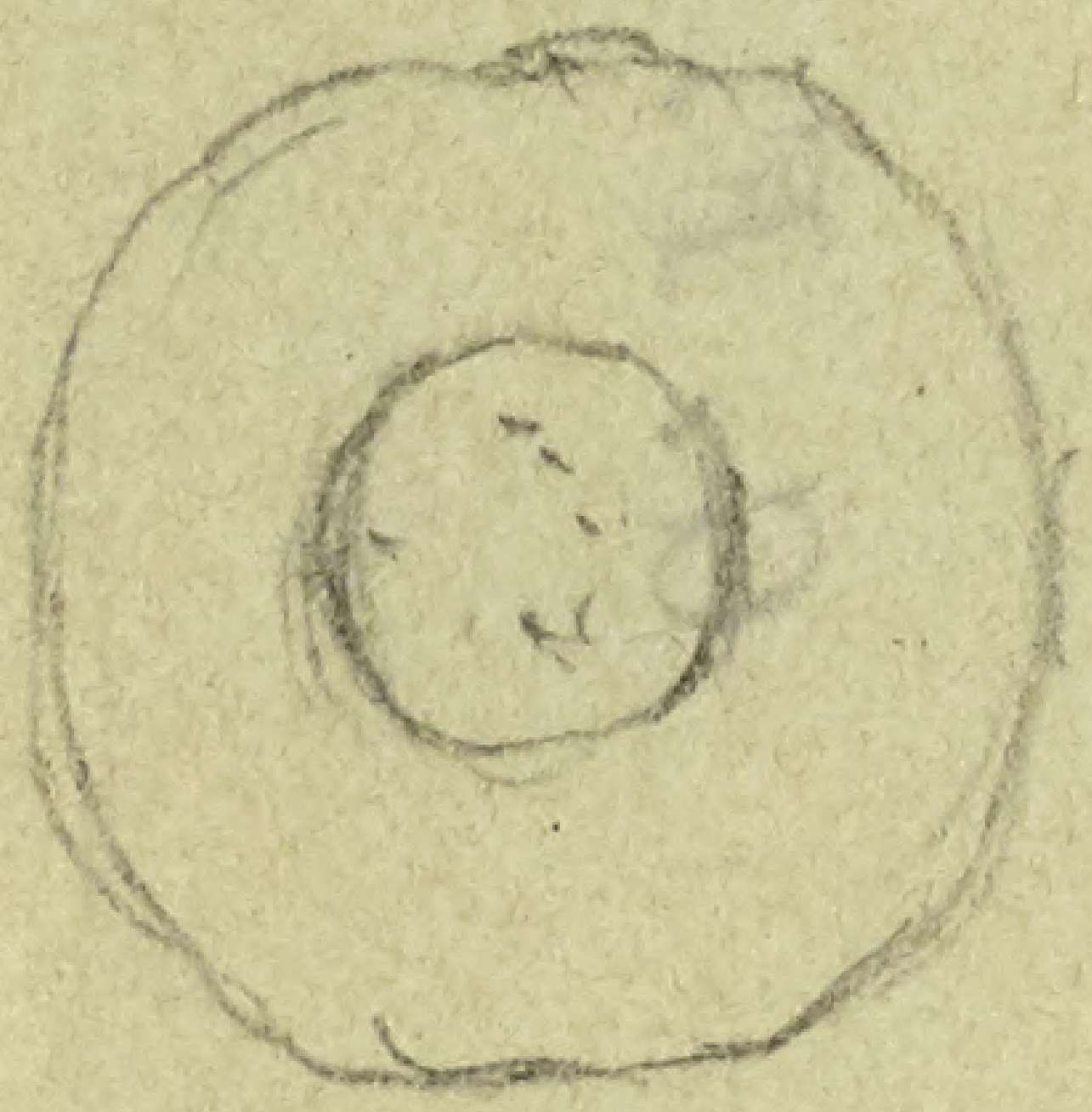
Q. berberidifolia Liebm.?
fructu majore
Mountains 8 miles from Santa Clara
H Bolander Sept 22 1867
Shrub 10 – 20 feet

May 16 1874

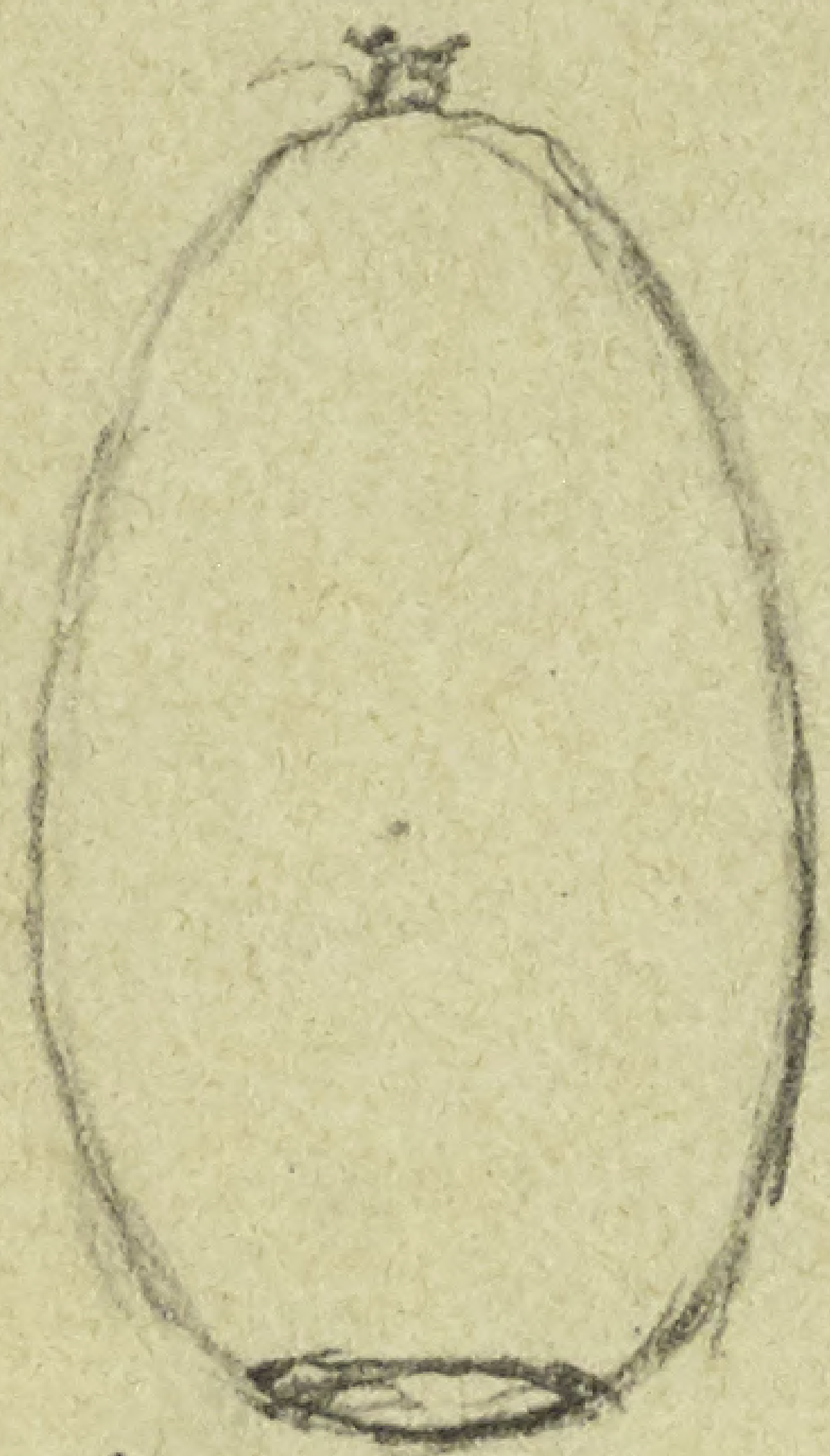
Acorn examined for ovules the top of membranes was destroyed by insects — base showed no ovules



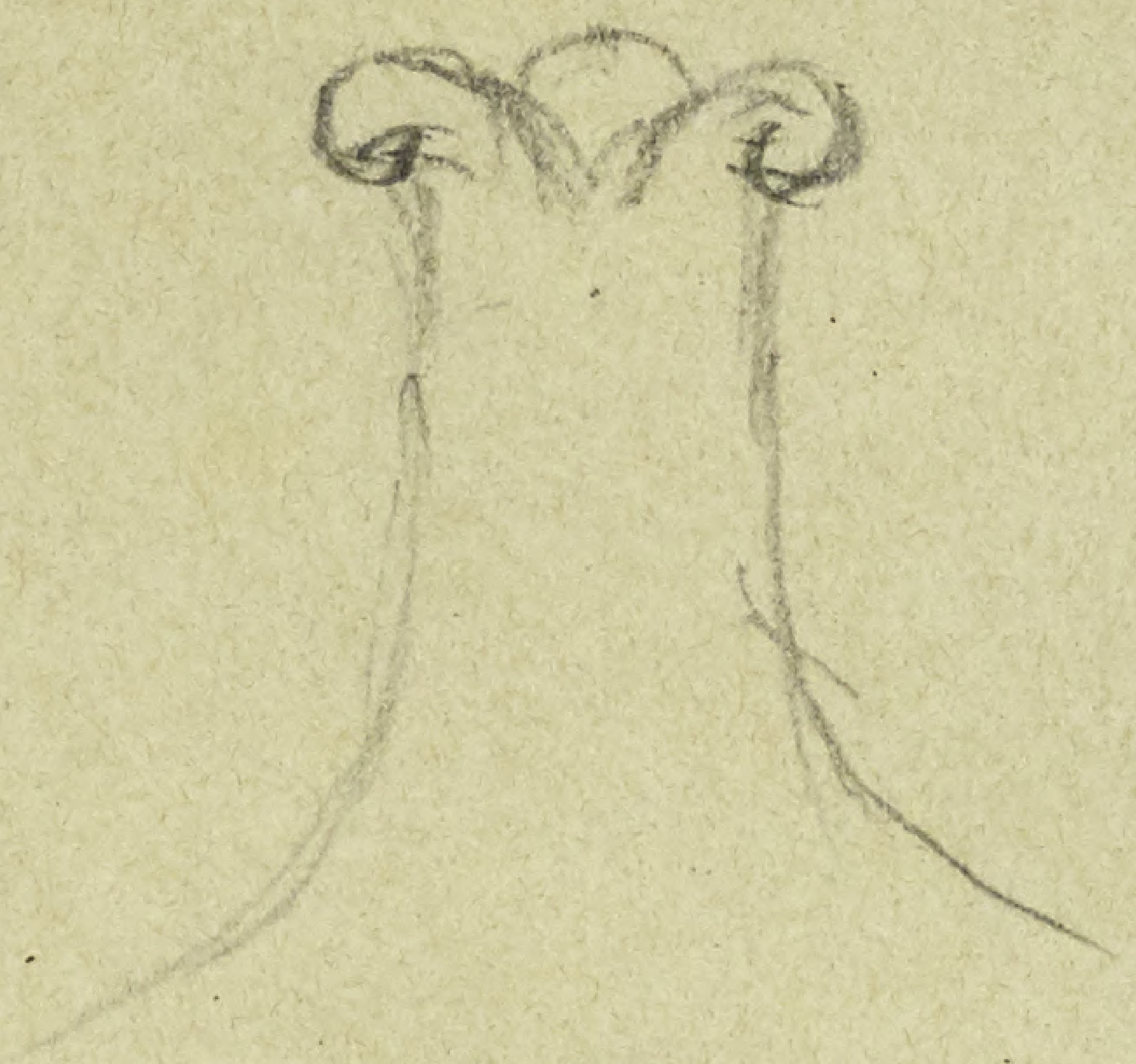




inside of cupula



diamet = 2½ times the attachment



X 10

tip of acorn

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MISSOURI BOTANICAL GARDEN

R. C. HARRISON,
508 Leffingwell Avenue,
Druggist & Apothecary

5949

G. F. ENGLEMAN, M.D.,
3003 Locust Street.

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MISSOURI
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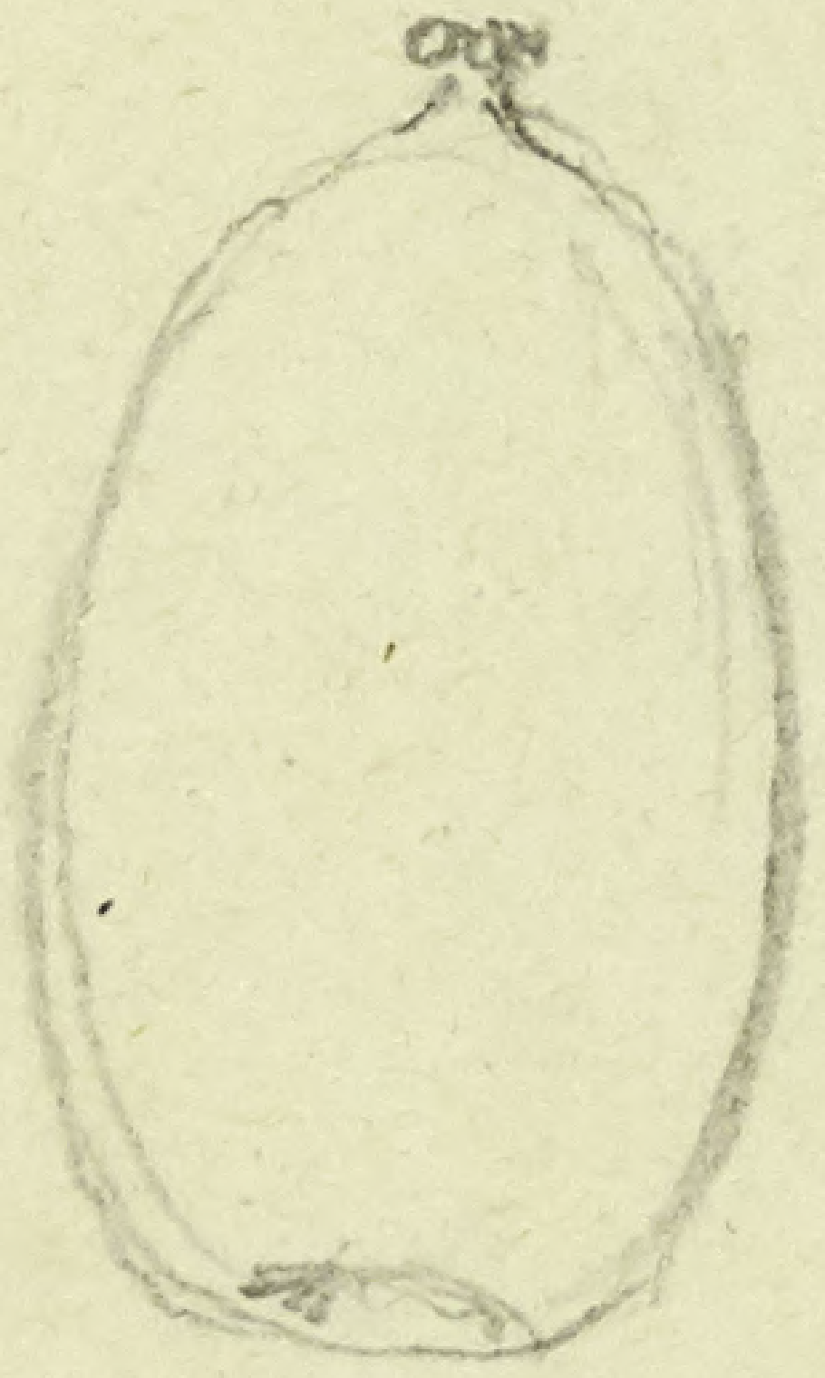
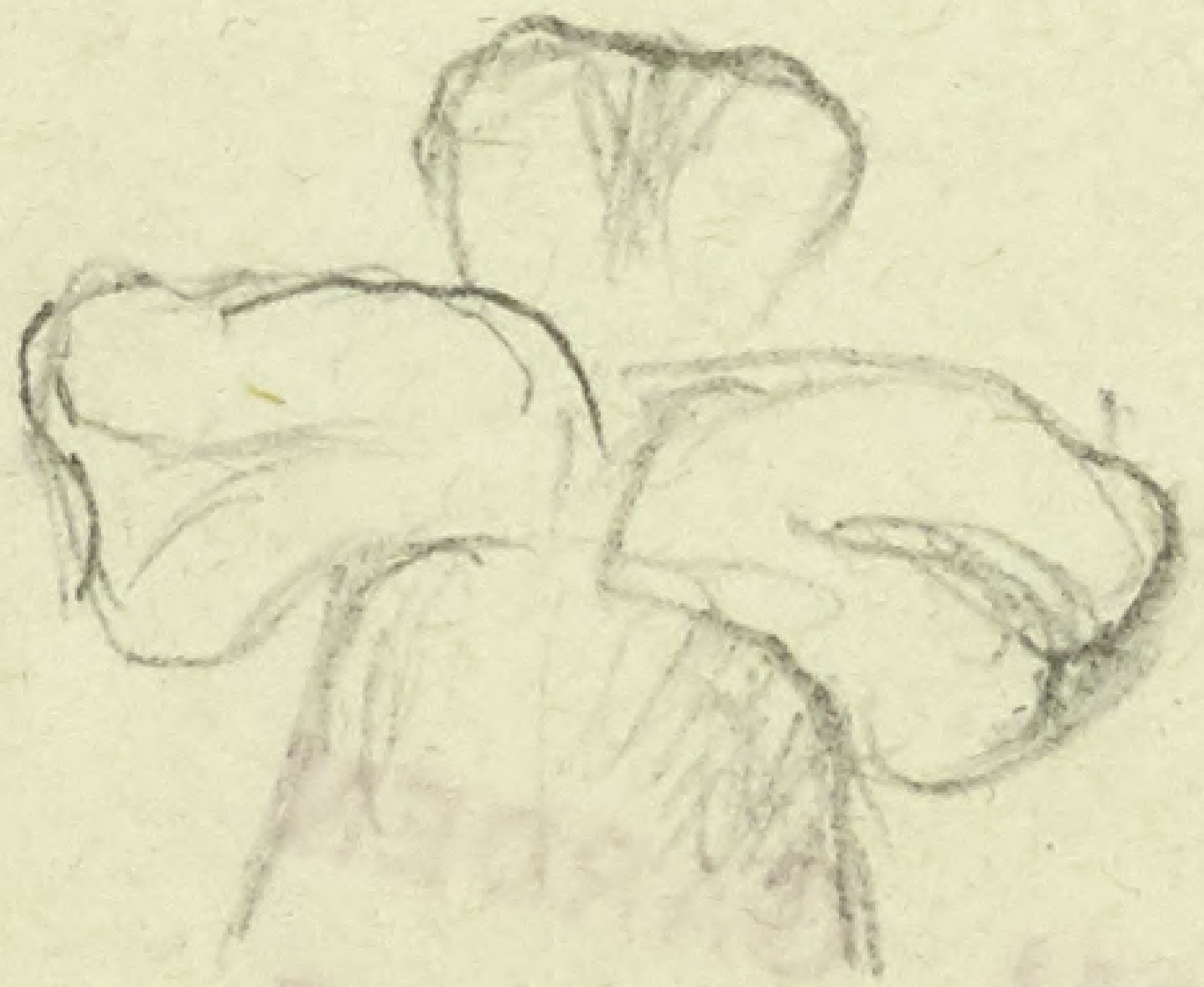
Quercus

Jan 4 1876

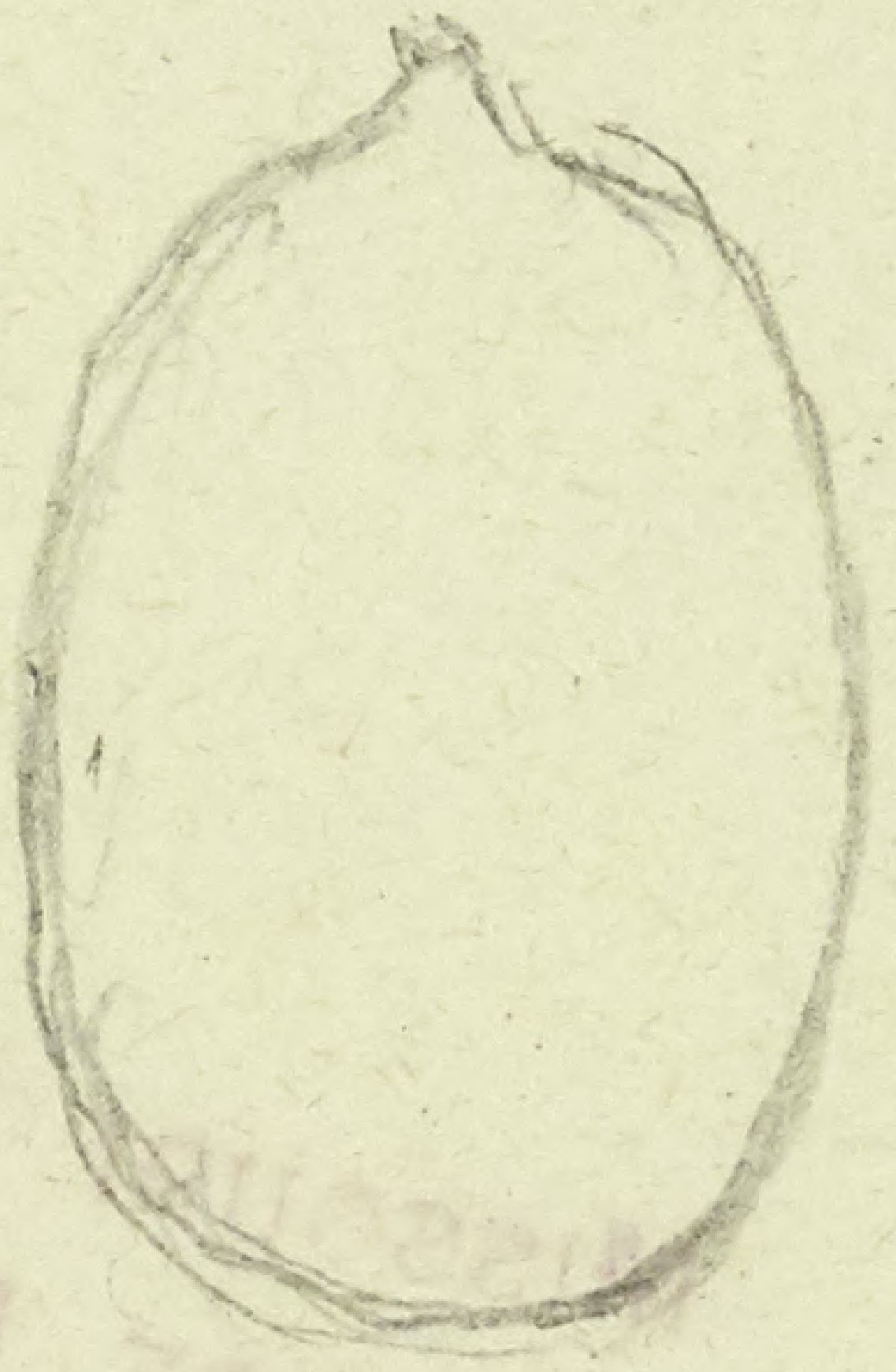
San Diego. Cal Dr E Palmer.

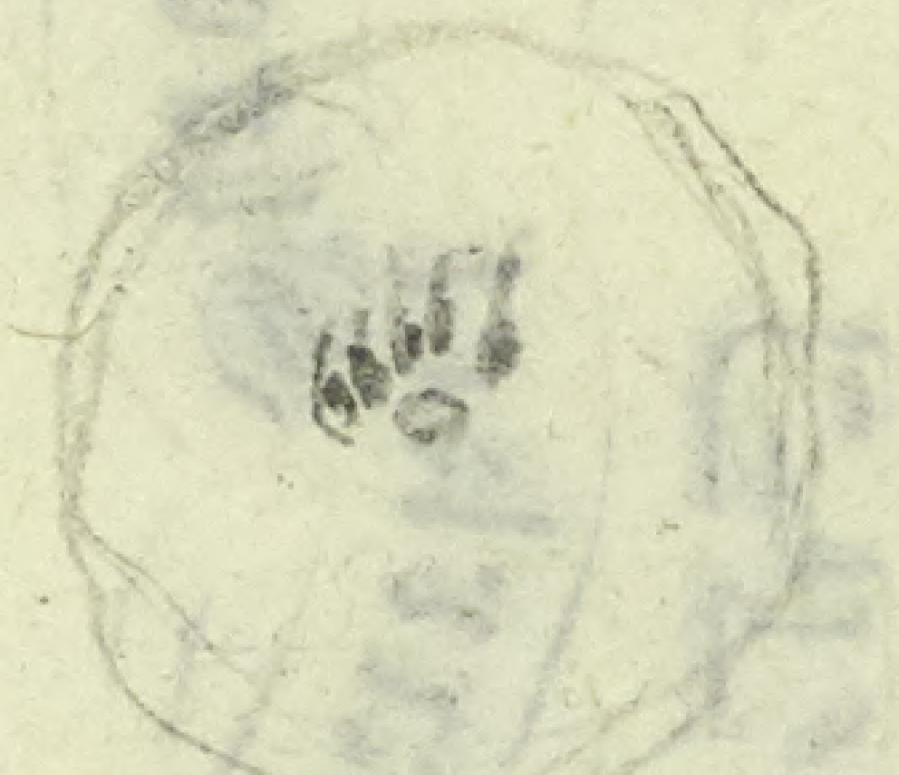


inside of shell smooth & shining

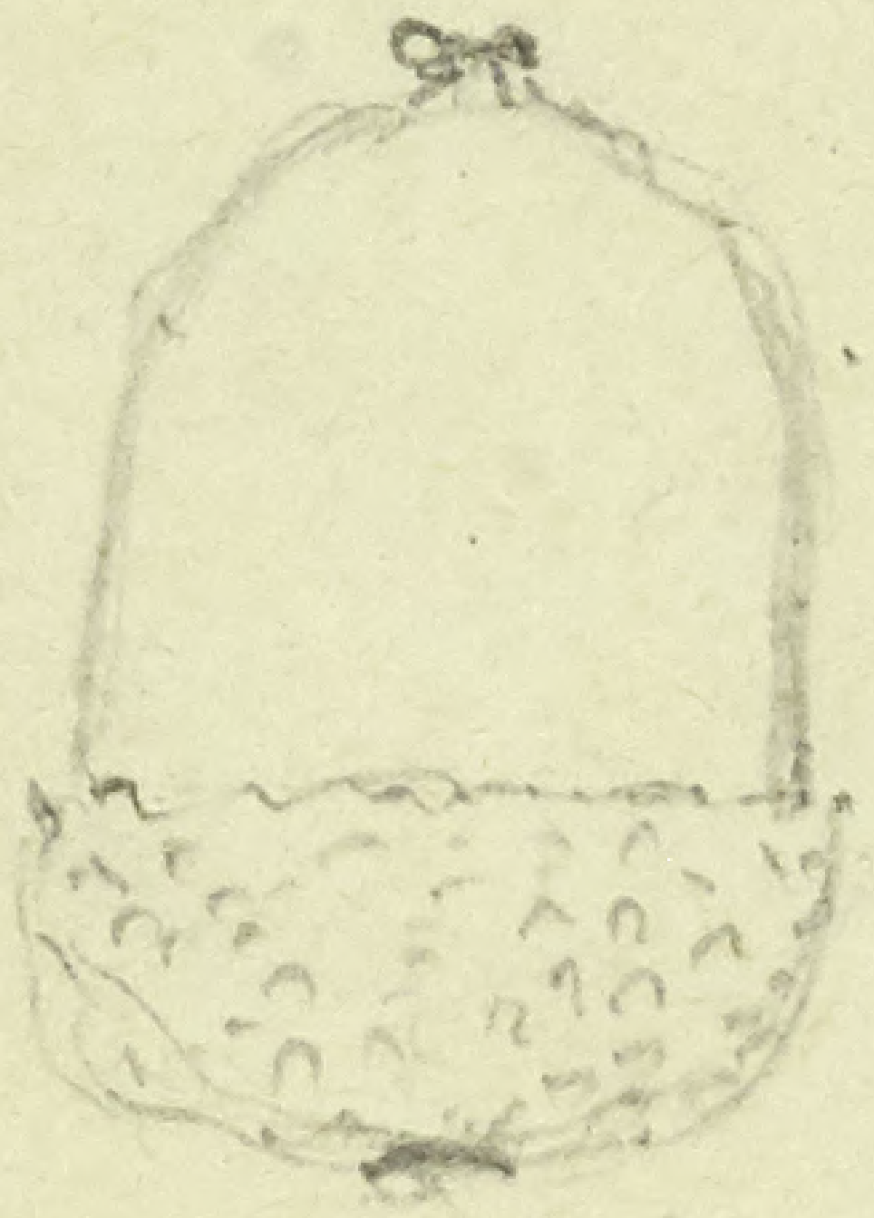


styles on fruit ×10

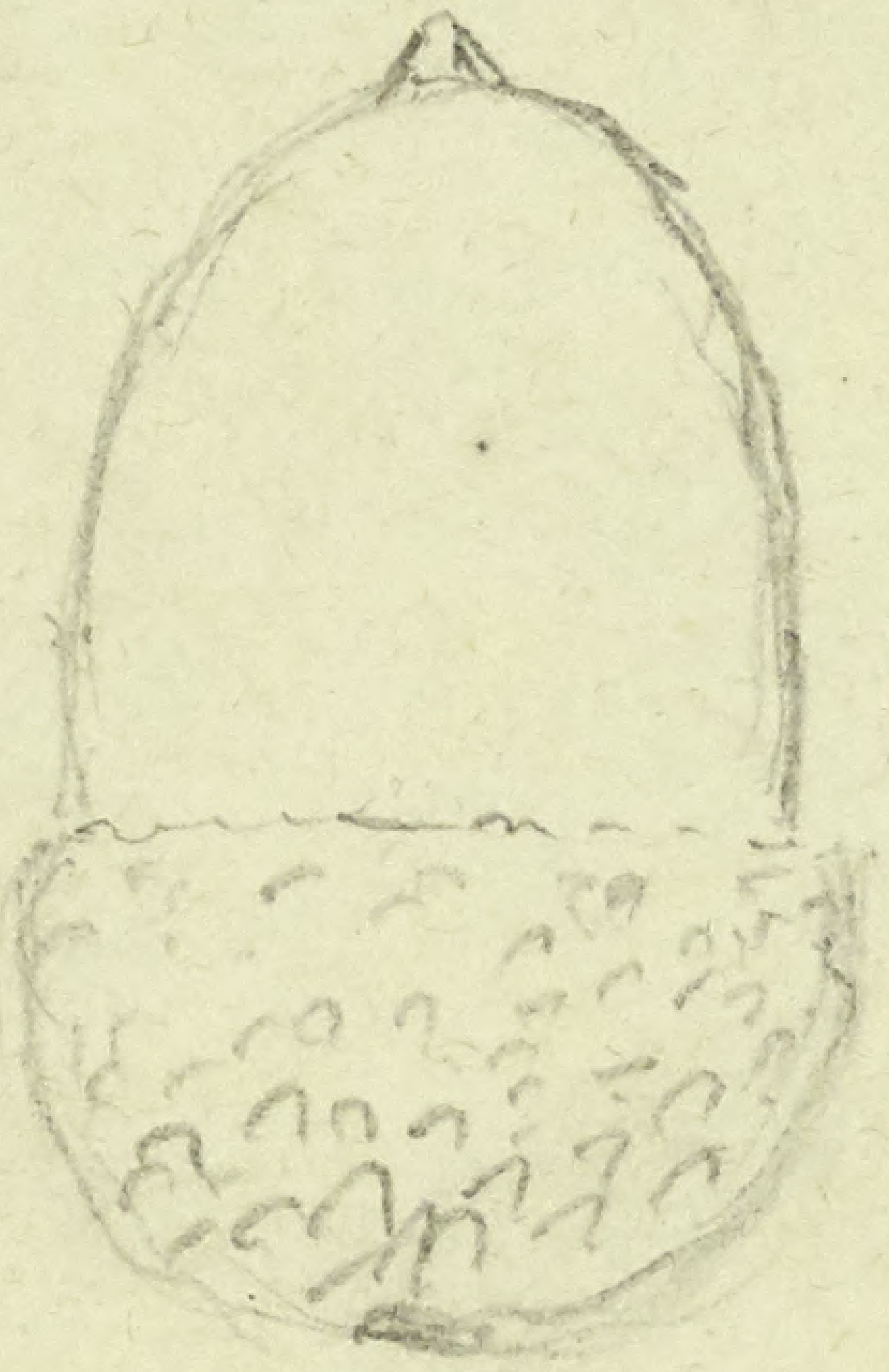


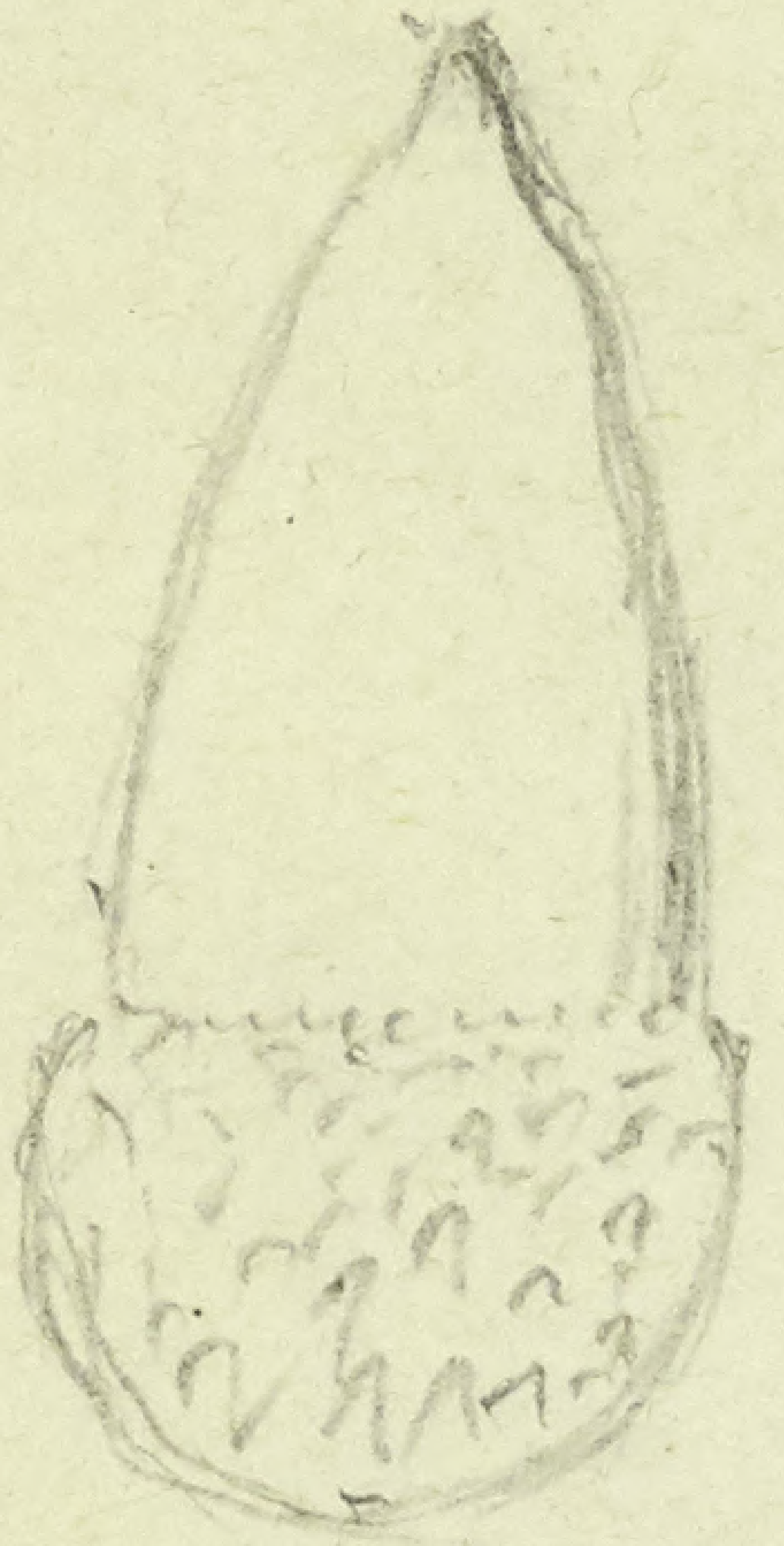


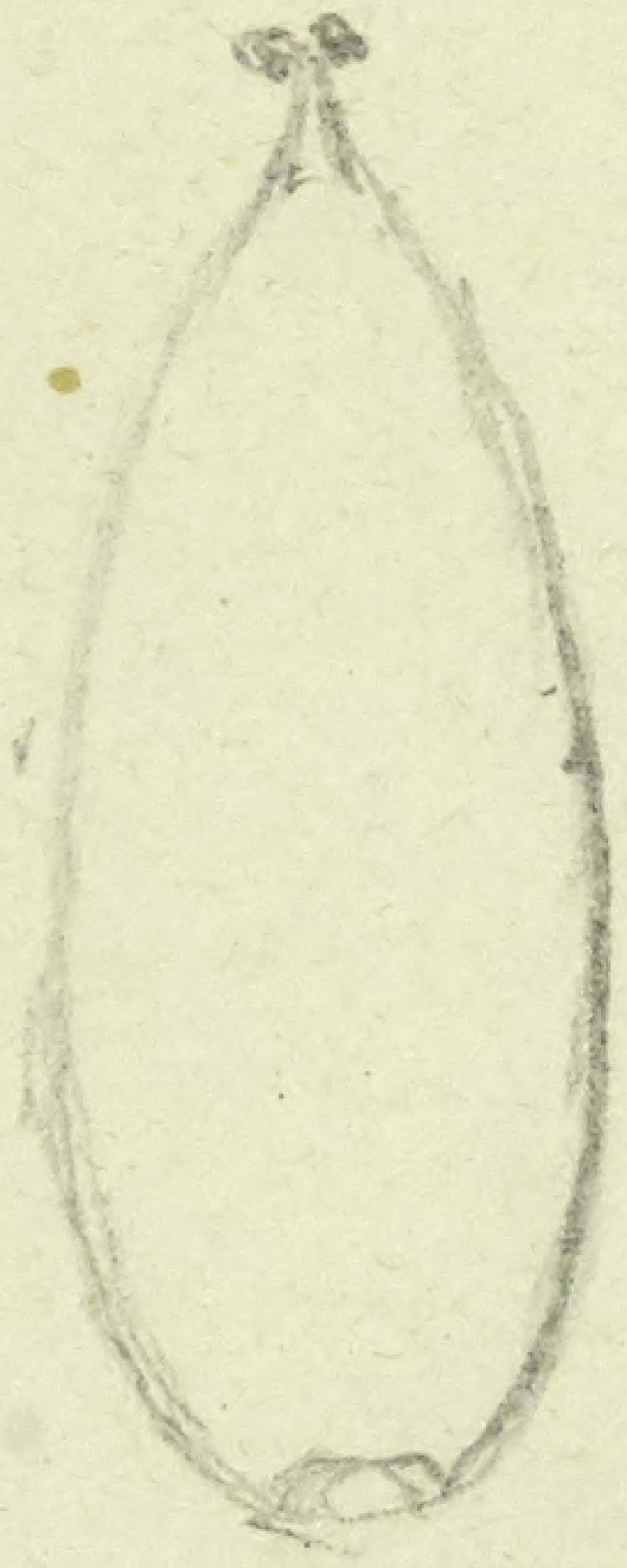
basal ovules



sessile







form of acorn = agrifolia but stigma sessile and inside of fruit glabrous

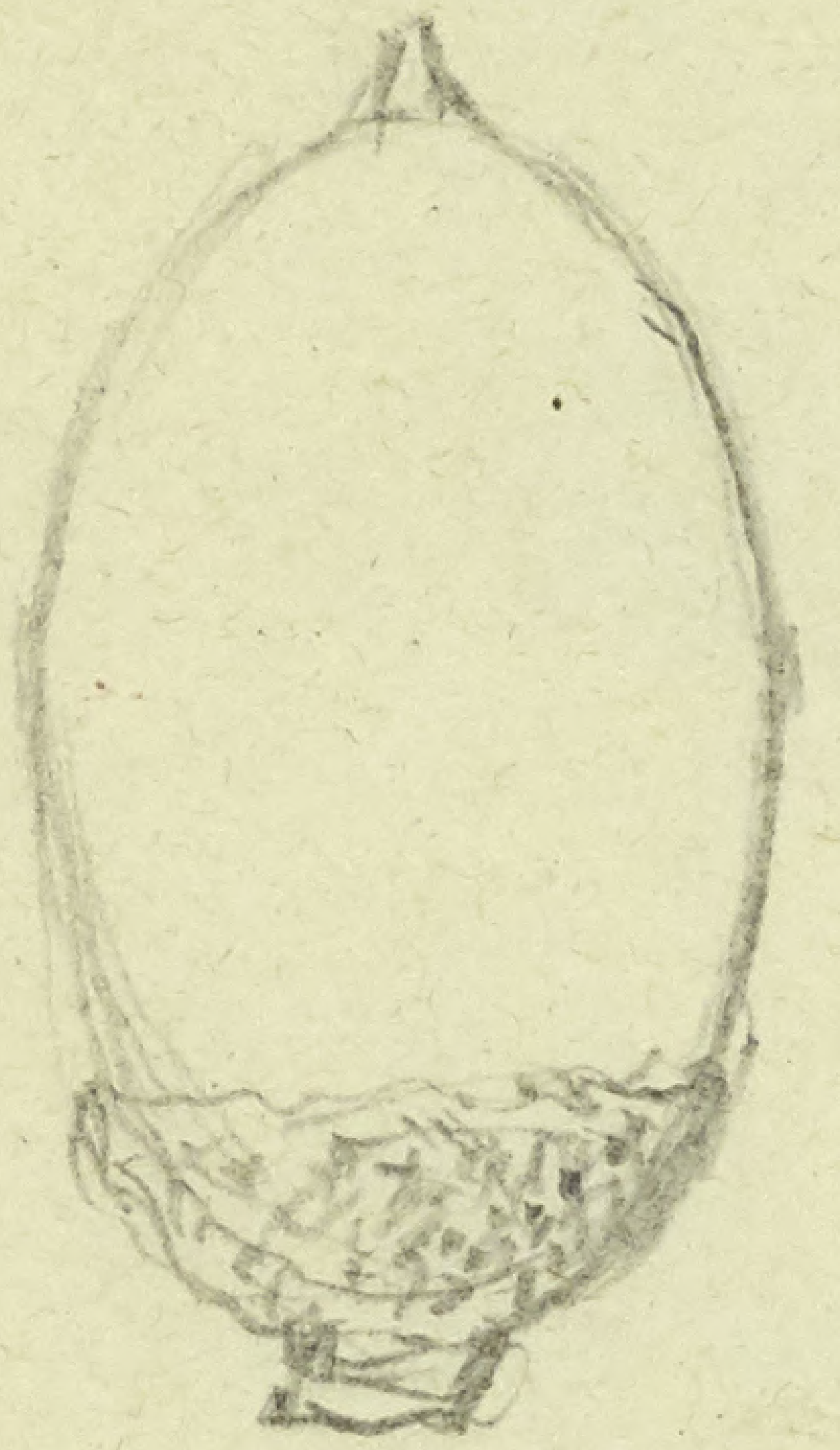
5950

Leitch & Corliss
DRUGGISTS
South-west Corner Fifth and Market Streets

"Quercus Hindsii" lobata Jan 6 1876

Dry Hills at Yreka
Brewer

lobata var? fruticosa?



The same is Brewer No 1336
Dry Ridge NW of Middletown,
6 m. west of Shasta
2-4 (generally
less than 3 feet high.

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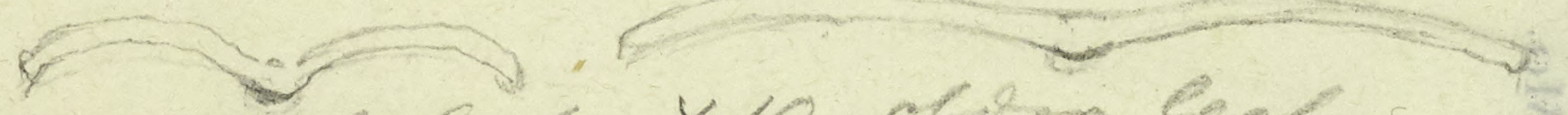
Leitch & Corliss
DRUGGISTS
South-west Corner Fifth and Market Streets

Quercus

May 1 1876

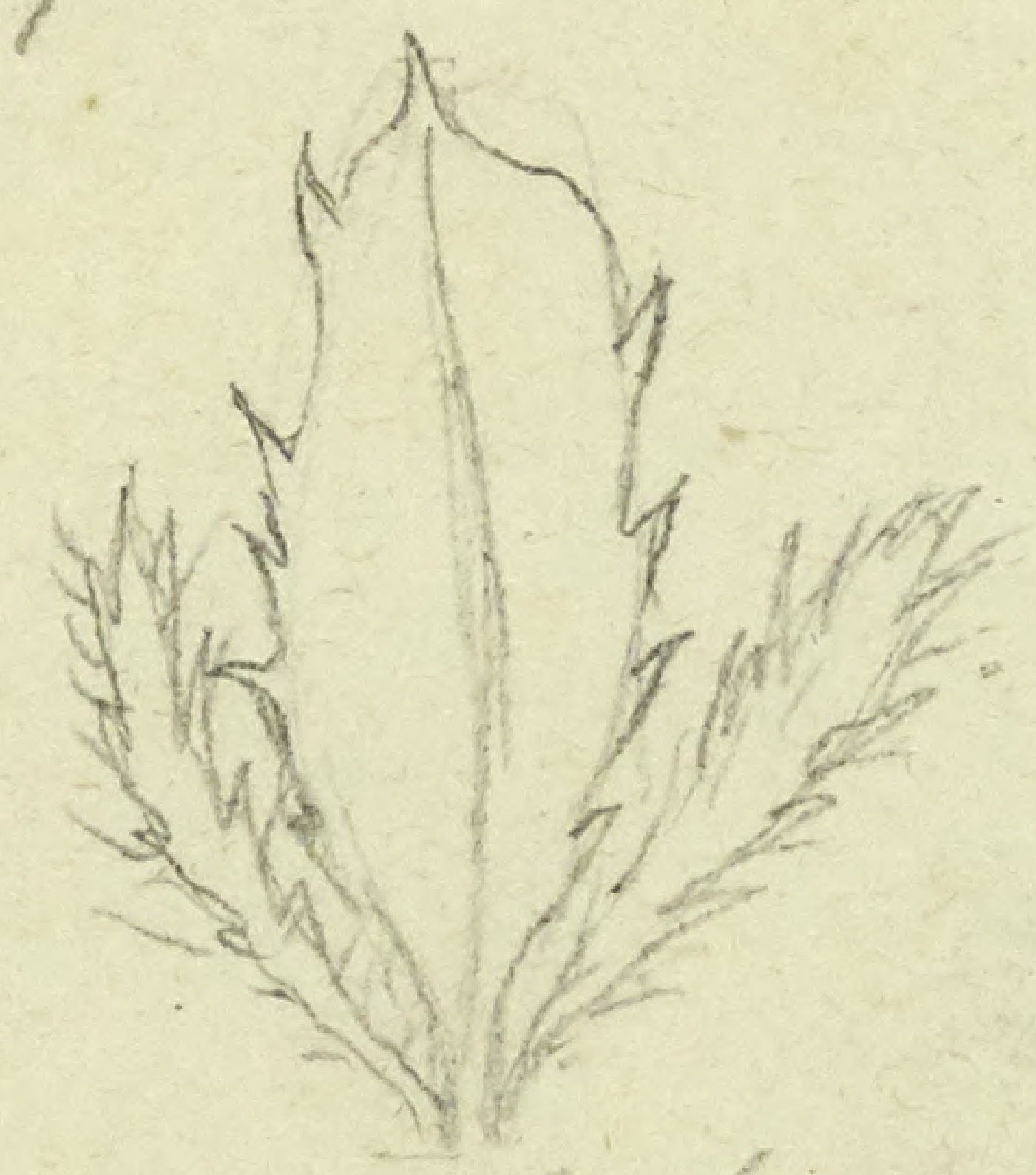
Dr Parry April 1876 „common scrub-oak"

sections



youngest leaf x10 older leaf

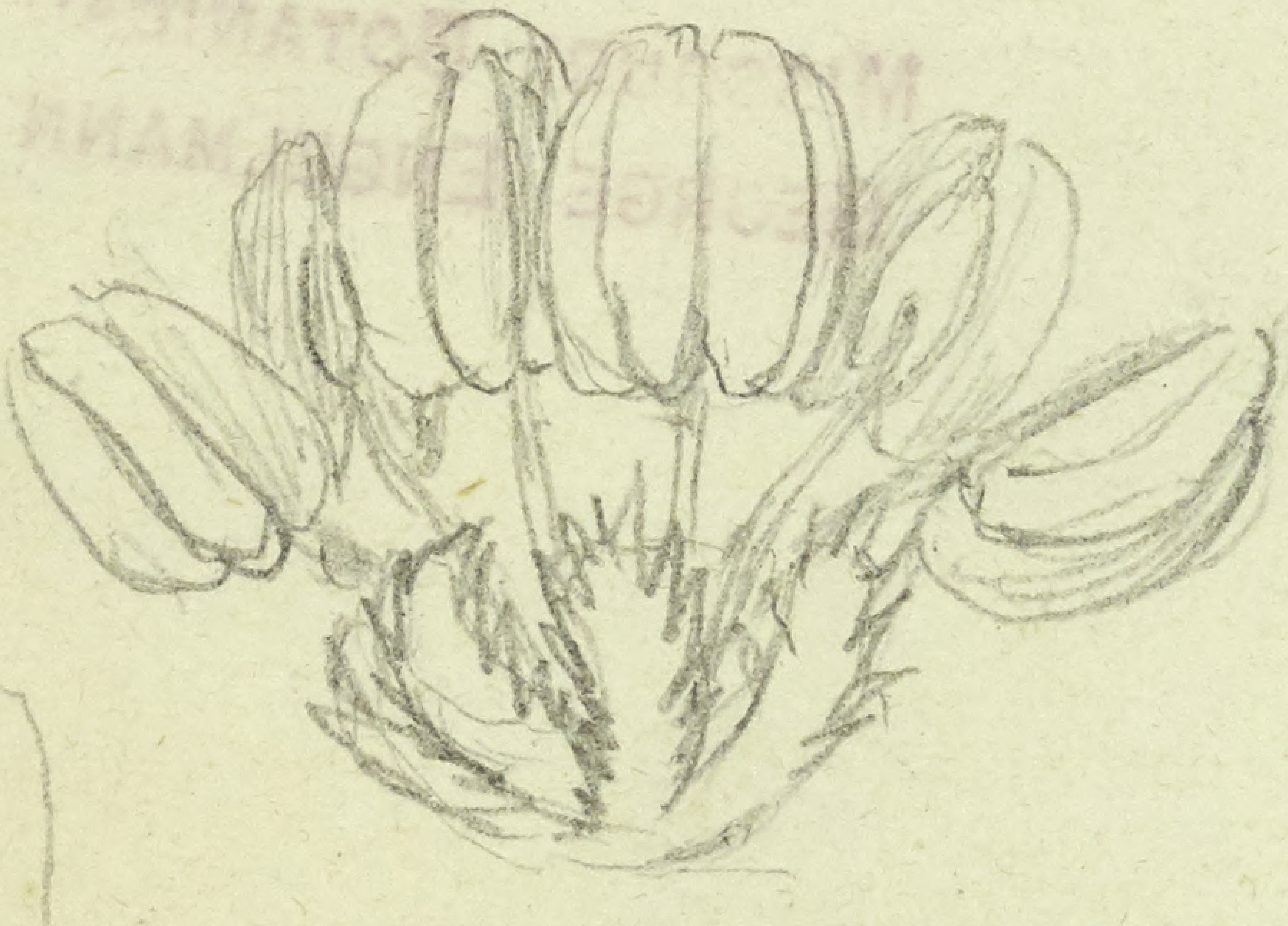
x4



very young leaf x4

stipula fimbriato-lacerae

x10

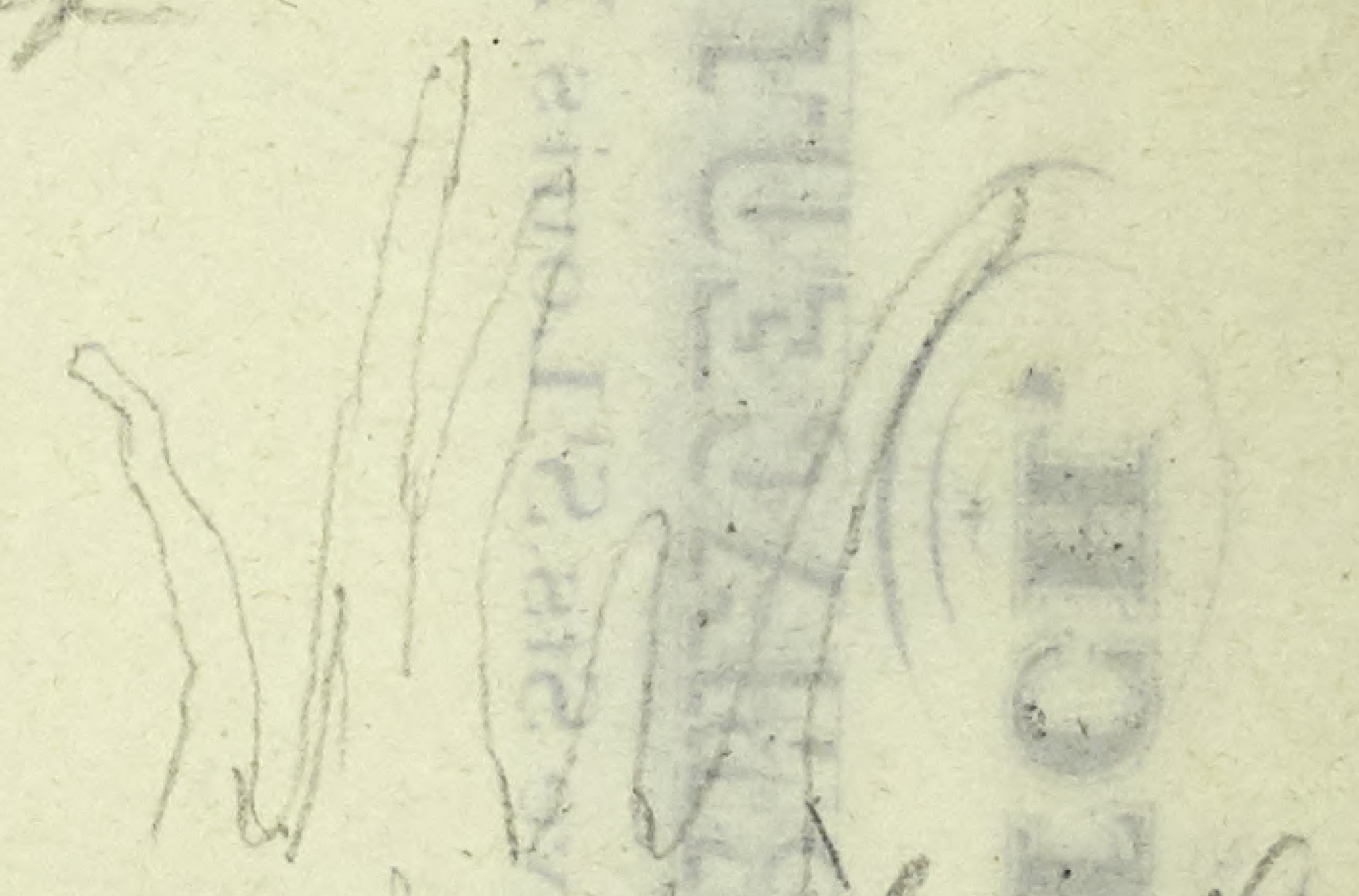


3-6 stamina

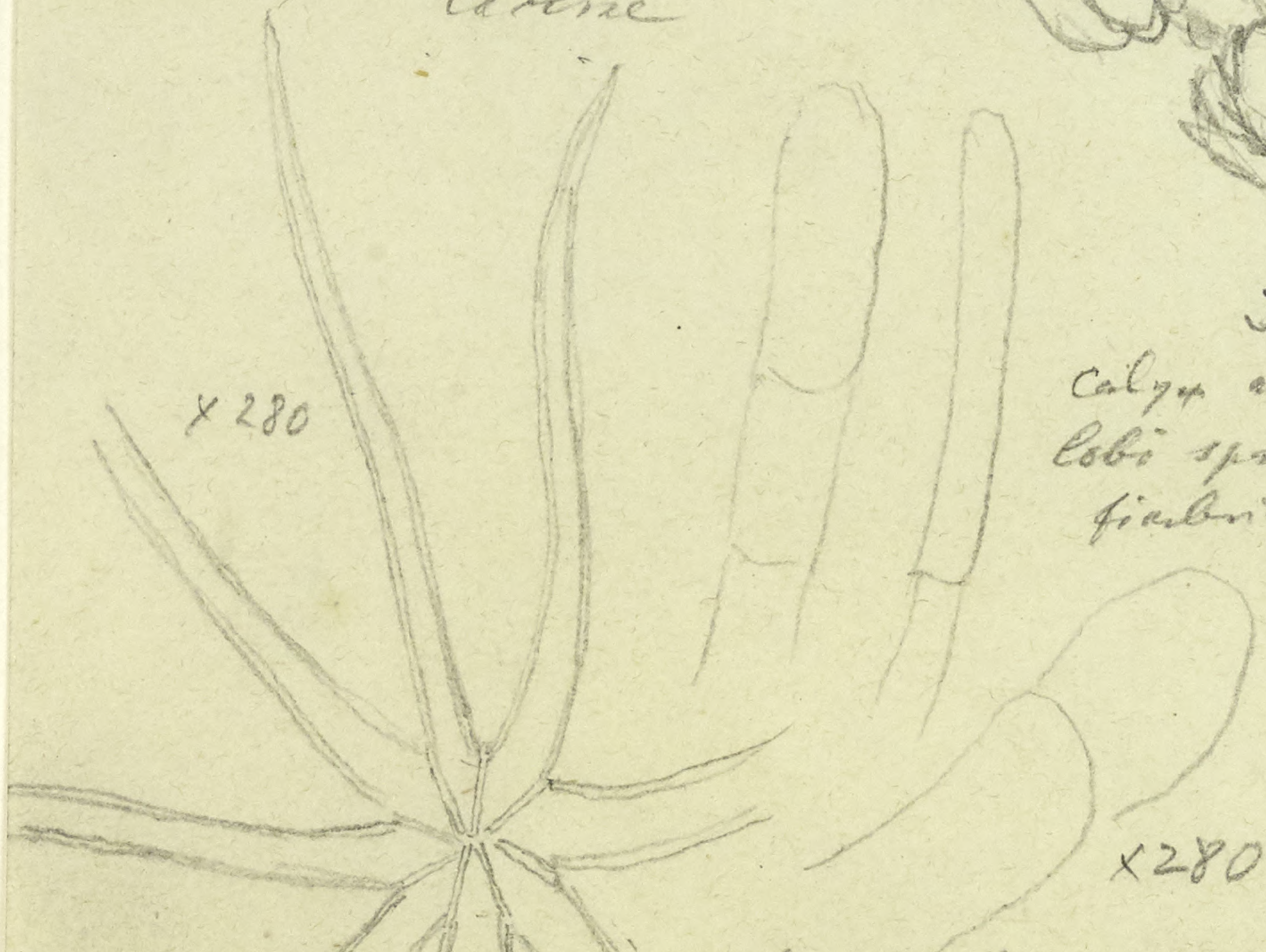
Calyx ad basin 5-6 fissus

lobi spathulati inaequales

fimbriato lacera

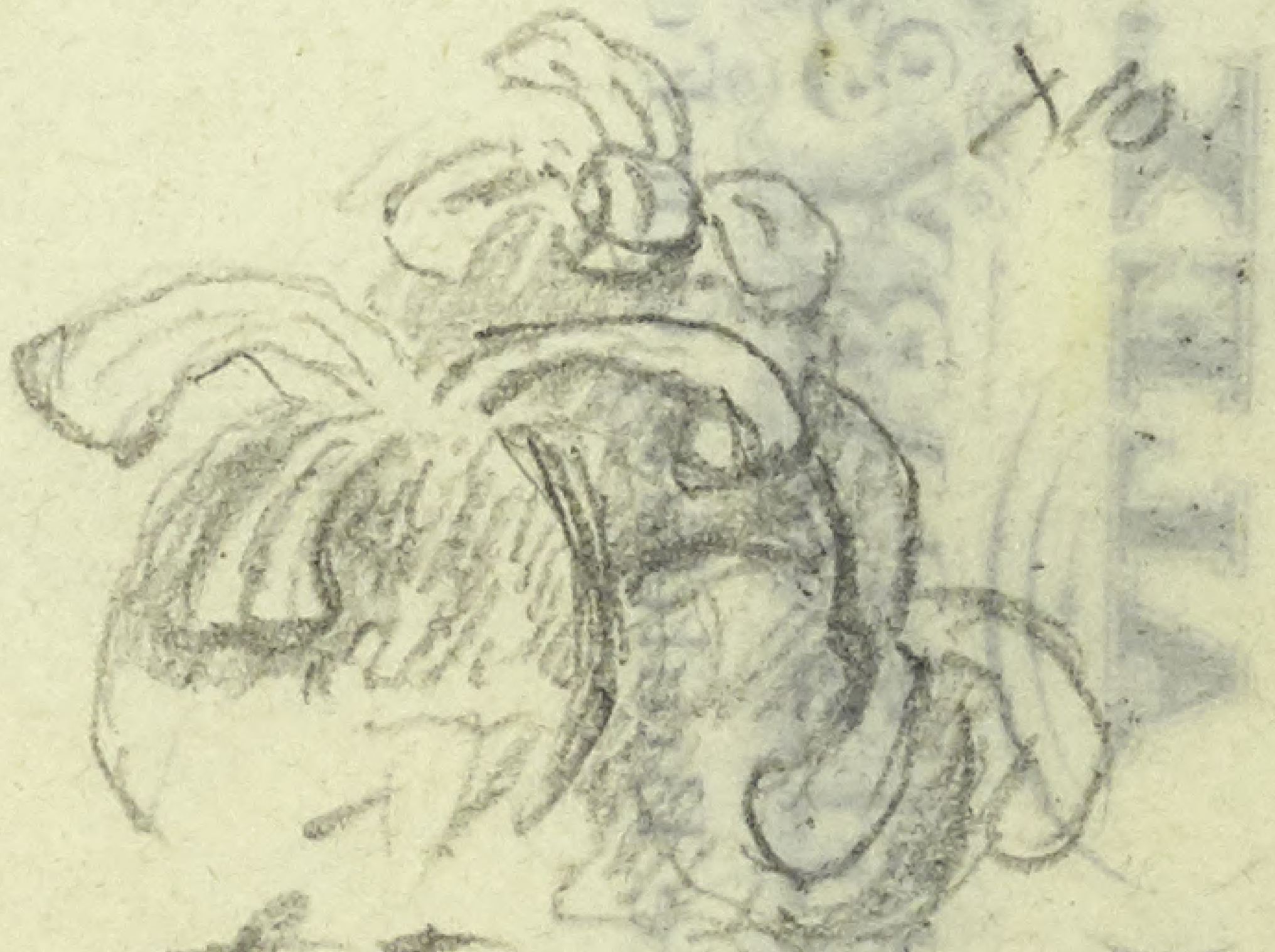


edge of calyx x160



x280

x280



x10

cluster of sessile flowers stigma stipitate

stellate hair on under side,

articulate very deciduous hair on both sides

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ALEX. LEITCH,
APOTHECARY & PHARMACEUTIST,
Marble Building Cor. Fourth & Olive Sts. St. Louis, Mo.

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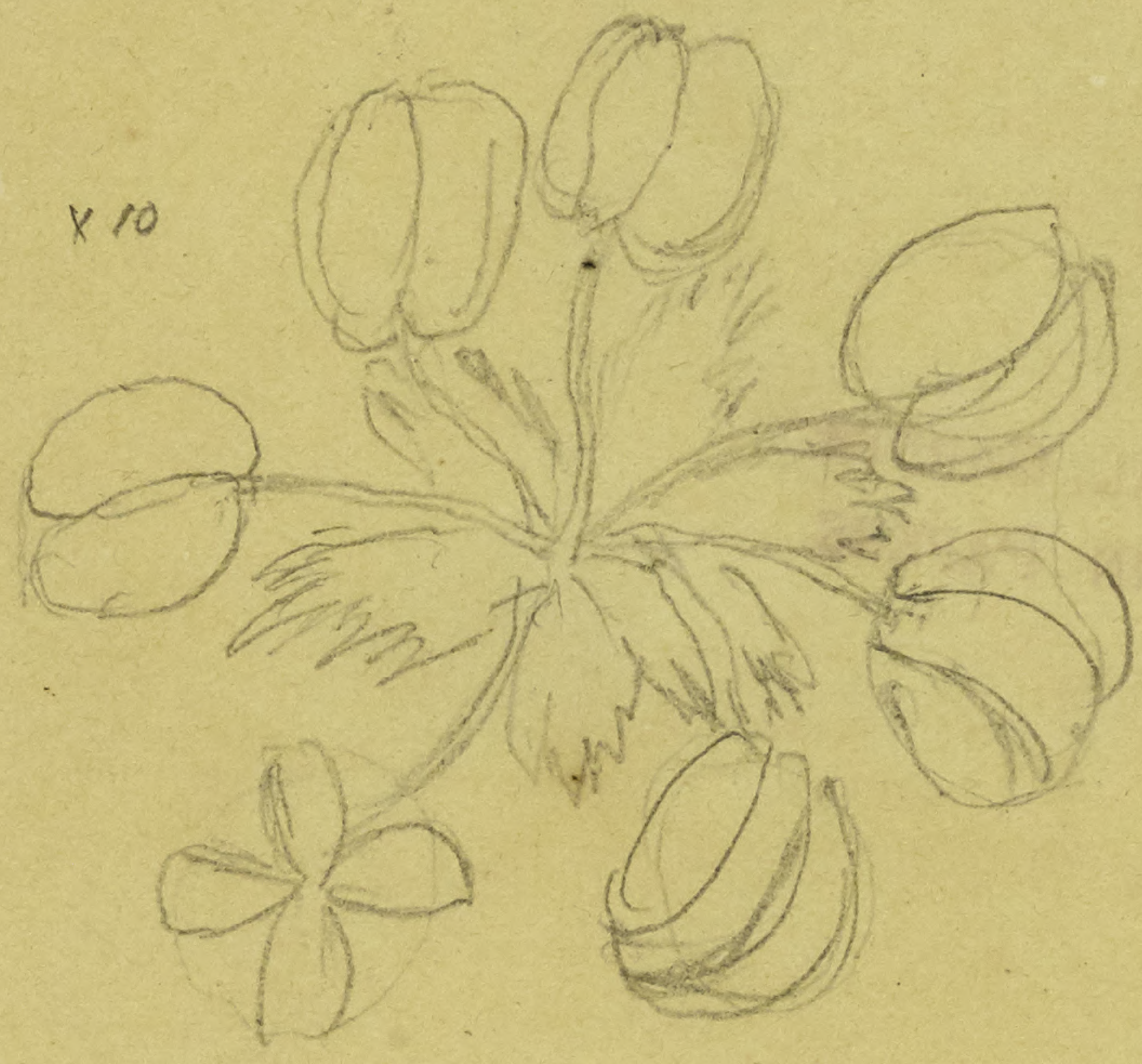
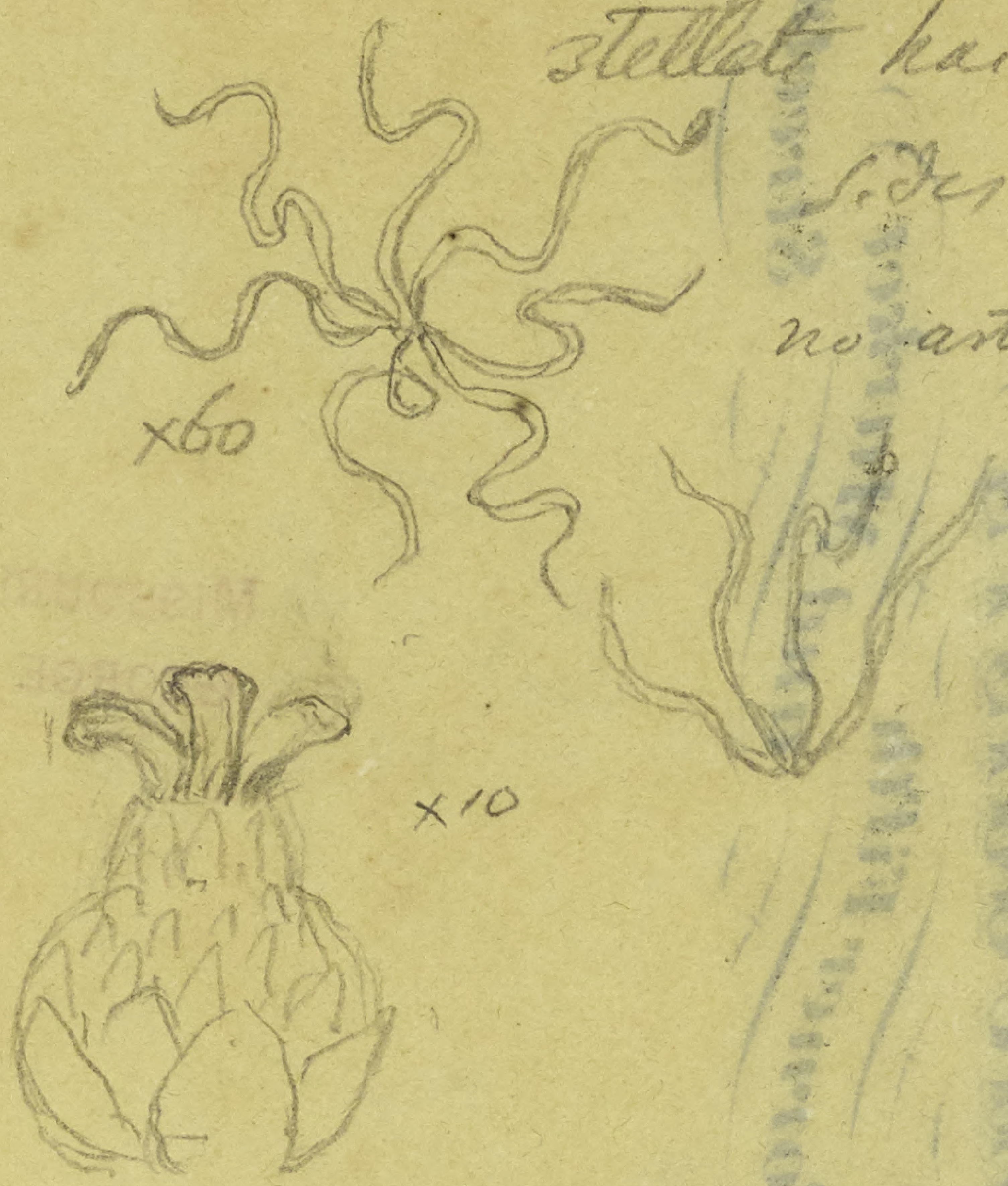
May 23 1876

San Diego ?

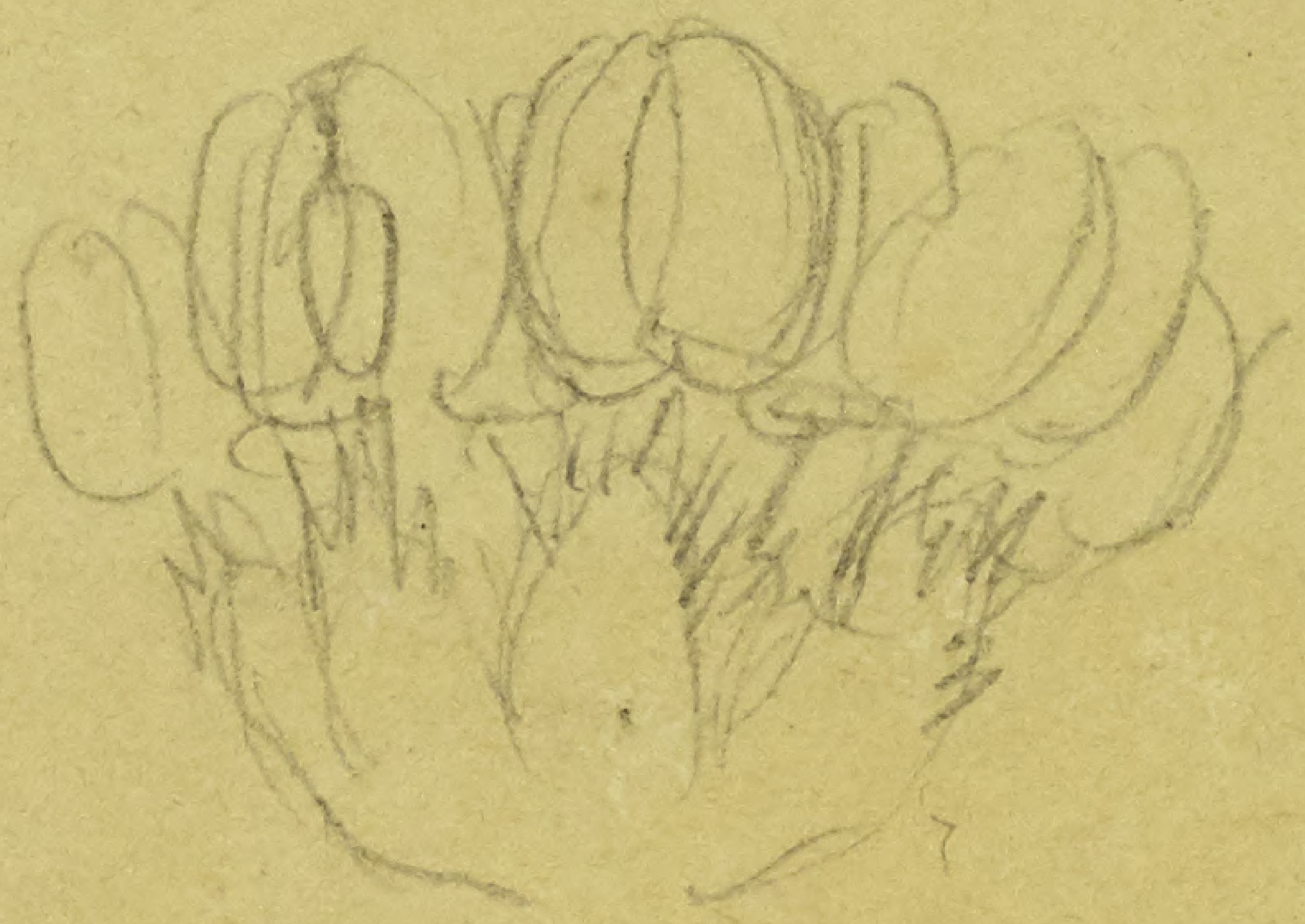
may 1st 1876

effete flowers soaked





on leaf
stellate hair on both
sides curly
no articulate hair



calycis lobi barbato-ciliati
stamen 5–7

5953

Leitch & Corlies

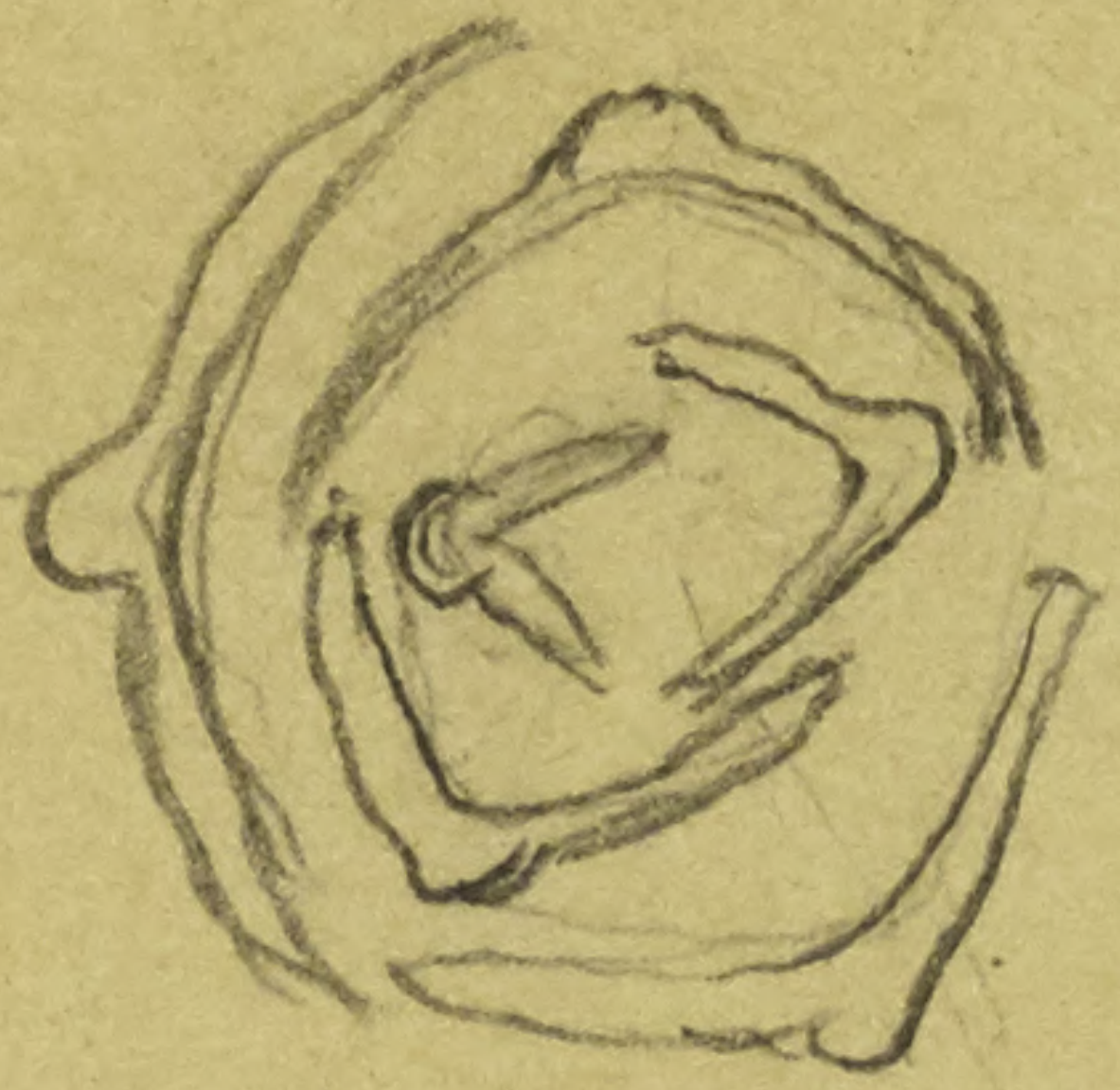
DRUGGISTS

South West
Corner Fifth
and Market
Streets.

April 21 1877

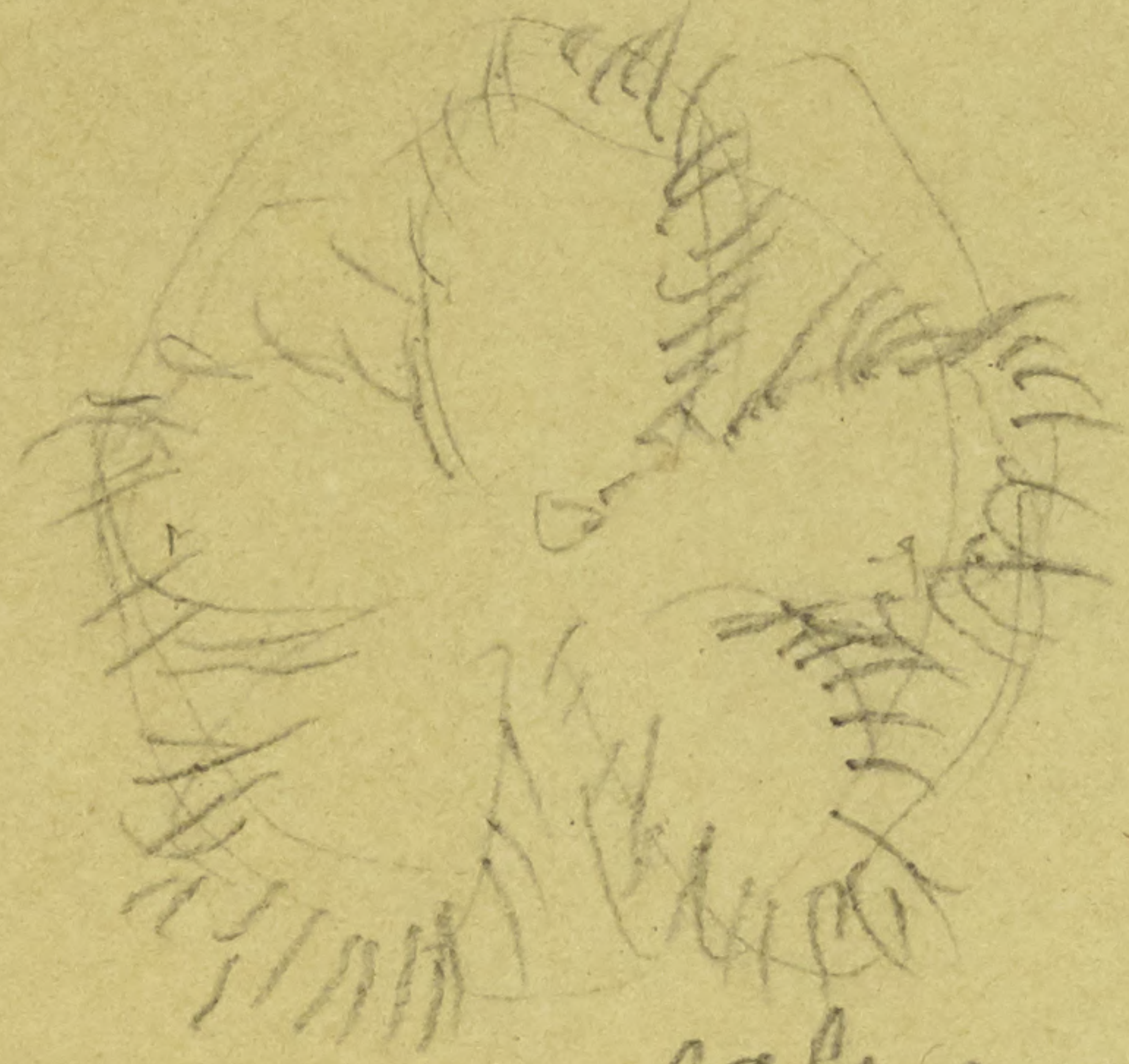
G. obtusiloba
forma humilis

Bluffton S. Carol April

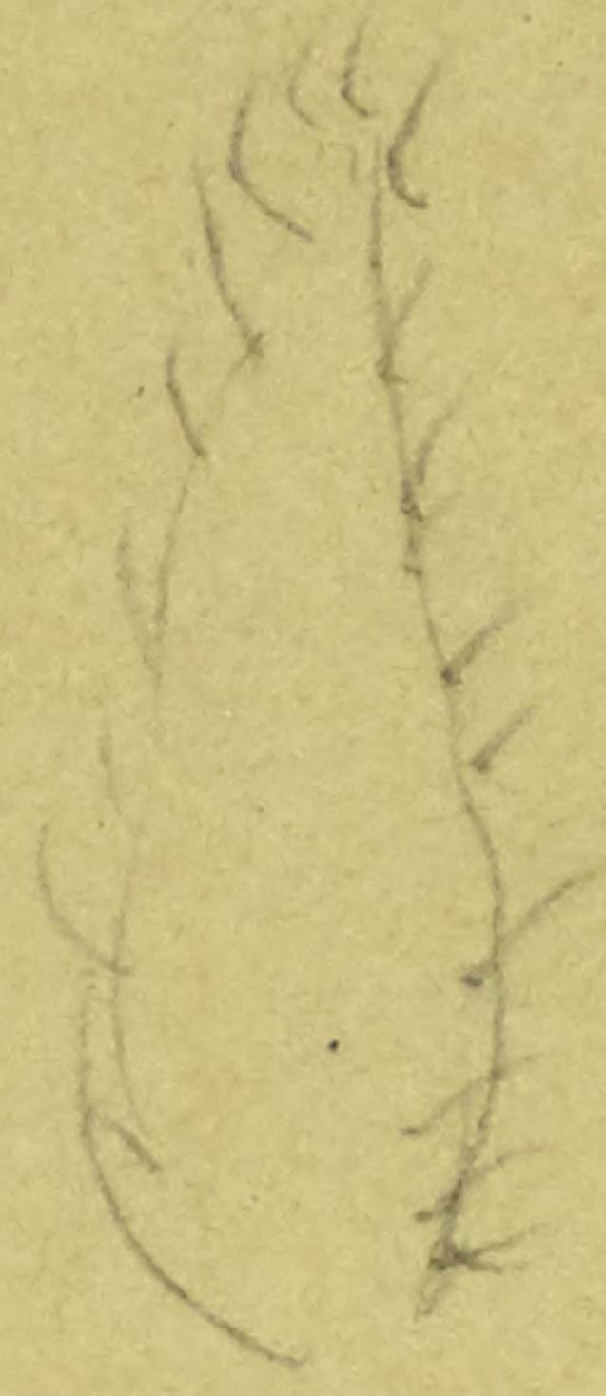


young leaves very woolly. more below than above
glandular hair above principally on midrib
below more abundant, on all ribs
and parenchyma

4 or usually 5 stamens

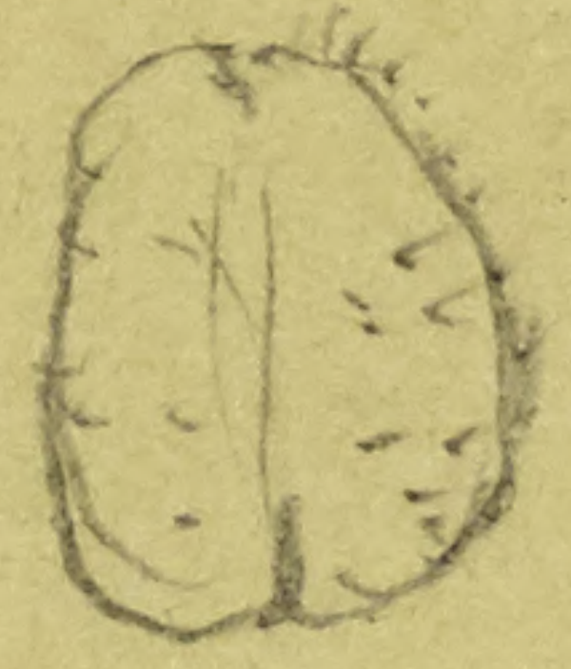


calyx



bract

×10



anther
×10

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MISSOURI
BOTANICAL
GARDEN

HENRY EHRHARDT,
PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST,
No. 301 South Fifth Street, Cor. Myrtle, ST. LOUIS.

No. *Date* 187

Rx

5954

126-8

~~Lobata~~ ~~fruticosa~~ demissa

Bolweri

simultaneously, but with different inflection and significance—one fiercely, another gloomily, another stupidly, another mechanically. The woman with the blanket baby explained to it, "he says 'nothing,'" and laughed.

"No—nothing," repeated the speaker. "Yesterday's snow blocked up the old trail again. The beacon on the summit's burnt out. I left a notice at the Divide. Do that again, Dumphy, and I'll knock the top of your d——d head off."

Dumphy, the red-haired man, had rudely shoved and stricken the woman with the baby—she was his wife, and this conjugal act may have been partly habit—as she was crawling nearer the speaker. She did not seem to notice the blow or its giver—the apathy with which these people received blows or slights was more terrible than wrangling—but said, assuringly, when she had reached the side of the young man:

"To-morrow, then?"

The face of the young man softened as he made the same reply he had made for the last eight days to the same question:

"To-morrow, surely!"

She crawled away, still holding the effigy of her dead baby very carefully, and retreated

on ye take his place? Why do you trust your lives and the lives of women to that thar Ashley?" she continued, with her voice raised to a strident bark.

The hysterical young man, Henry Conroy, who sat next to her, turned a wild, scared face upon her, and then, as if fearful of being dragged into the conversation, disappeared hastily after Mrs. Dumphy.

Ashley shrugged his shoulders and, replying to the group, rather than any individual speaker, said curtly:

"There's but one chance—equal for all—open to all. You know what it is. To stay here is death; to go, cannot be worse than that."

He rose and walked slowly away up the cañon a few rods to where another mound was visible, and disappeared from their view. When he had gone, a querulous chatter went around the squatting circle.

"Gone to see the old Doctor and the gal. We're no account."

"Thar's two too many in this yer party."

"Yes—the crazy Doctor and Ashley."

"They're both interlopers, any way."

"Jonahs."

"Said no good could come of it, ever since we picked him up."

"But the Cap'n invited the ol' Doctor, and took all his stock at Sweetwater, and Ashley put in his provisions with the rest."

The speaker was McCormick. Somewhere in the feeble depths of his consciousness there was still a lingering sense of justice. He was hungry, but not unreasonable. Besides, he remembered with a tender regret the excellent quality of provision that Ashley had furnished.

"What's that got to do with it?" screamed Mrs. Brackett. "He brought the bad luck with him. Ain't my husband dead, and isn't that skunk—an entire stranger—still livin'?"

The voice was masculine, but the logic was feminine. In cases of great prostration with mental debility, in the hopeless vacuity that precedes death by inanition or starvation, it is sometimes very effective. They all assented to it, and by a singular intellectual harmony the expression of each was the same. It was simply "G——d d——n him!"

"What are you goin' to do?"

"If I was a man, I'd know!"

confidence they sat and wagged their heads together like two unmatched but hideous Chinese idols.

"Look at his strenth! and he not a workin' man like us," said Dumphy. "Don't tell me he don't get suthin reg'lar."

"Suthin what?"

"Suthin TO EAT!"

But it is impossible to convey even by capitals the intense emphasis put upon this verb. It was followed by a horrible pause.

"Let's go and see."

"And kill him," suggested the gentle Mrs. Brackett.

They all rose with a common interest almost like enthusiasm. But after they had tottered a few steps, they fell. Yet even then there was not enough self-respect left among them to feel any sense of shame or mortification in their baffled design. They stopped, all except Dumphy.

"Wot's that dream you was talkin' 'bout jess now?" said Mr. McCormick, sitting down and abandoning the enterprise with the most shameless indifference.

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5955

a slight brightening of the sky toward the east. The grim outlines of the distant hills returned, and the starved white flank of the mountain began to glisten. Across its gaunt hollow some black object was moving. Moving slowly and laboriously—moving with such an uncertain mode of progression that at first it was difficult to detect whether it was brute or human—sometimes on all fours, sometimes erect, again hurrying forward like a drunken man, but always with a certain definiteness of purpose, toward the cañon.

As it approached nearer you saw that it was a man. A haggard man, ragged and enveloped in a tattered buffalo robe, but still a man, and a determined one. A young man, despite his bent figure and wasted limbs—a young man despite the premature furrows that care and anxiety had set upon his brow and in the corners of his rigid mouth—a young man notwithstanding the expression of savage misanthropy with which suffering and famine had overlaid the frank impulsiveness of youth.

When he reached the tree at the entrance of the cañon, he brushed the film of snow from the canvas placard, and then leaned for a few moments exhaustedly against its trunk. There was something in the abandonment of his attitude that indicated even more pathetically than his face and figure his utter prostration—a prostration quite inconsistent with any visible cause. When he had rested himself, he again started forward with a nervous intensity, shambling, shuffling, falling, stopping to replace the rudely extemporized snow-shoes of fir bark that frequently slipped from his feet, but always starting on again with the feverishness of one who doubted even the sustaining power of his will.

A mile beyond the tree the cañon narrowed and turned gradually to the south, and at this point a thin curling cloud of smoke was visible that seemed to rise from some crevice in the snow. As he came nearer, the impression of recent foot-prints began to show; there was some displacement of the snow around a low mound from which the smoke now plainly issued. Here he stopped, or rather lay down, before an opening or cavern in the snow, and uttered a feeble shout. It was responded to still more feebly. Presently a face appeared above the opening, and a ragged figure like his own, then another, and then another, until eight human creatures, men and women, surrounded him in the snow, squatting like animals, and like animals lost to all sense of decency and shame.

They were so haggard, so faded, so forlorn, so wan,—so piteous in their human aspect, or rather all that was left of a human aspect,—that they might have been wept over as they sat there; they were so brutal, so imbecile, unreasoning and grotesque in these newer animal attributes, that they might have provoked a smile. They were originally country people, mainly of that social class whose self-respect is apt to be dependent rather on their circumstances, position and surroundings, than upon any individual moral power or intellectual force. They had lost the sense of shame in the sense of equality of suffering; there was nothing within them to take the place of the material enjoyments they were losing. They were childish without the ambition or emulation of childhood; they were men and women without the dignity or simplicity of man and womanhood. All that had raised them above the level of the brute was lost in the snow. Even the characteristics of sex were gone; an old woman of sixty quarreled, fought, and swore with the harsh utterance and ungainly gestures of a man; a young man of scorbutic temperament wept, sighed, and fainted with the hysteria of a woman. So profound was their degradation that the stranger who had thus evoked them from the earth, even in his very rags and sadness, seemed of another race.

They were all intellectually weak and helpless, but one, a woman, appeared to have completely lost her mind. She carried a small blanket wrapped up to represent a child—the tangible memory of one that had starved to death in her arms a few days before—and rocked it from side to side as she sat, with a faith that was piteous. But even more piteous was the fact that none of her companions took the least notice, either by sympathy or complaint, of her aberration. When a few moments later she called upon them to be quiet, for that "baby" was asleep, they glared at her indifferently and went on. A red-haired man, who was chewing a piece of buffalo hide, cast a single murderous glance at her, but the next moment seemed to have forgotten her presence in his more absorbing occupation.

The stranger paused a moment rather to regain his breath than to wait for their more orderly and undivided attention. Then he uttered the single word:

"Nothing!"

"Nothing." They all echoed the word,

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Missouri Botanical Garden

Quercus Breweri

J. G. Lemmon writes Aug 8th 1877 :

Sept 4th 1875 found dense undergrowth of robust straggling bushes, occupying the bottom of a shallow pine clothed ravine, 3 rods wide, 6 rods long. The Ravine leads down to the Tuolumne river, about 3 miles distant. Elevation of grove about 2000 feet. hight of bushes bearing acorns 2–6 feet

Below the Calaveras Big tree grove about 9 miles – towards the Tuolumne

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octor –

y has had six

s today. four

y.– She seems

well in every

y. Shall I give

thing or not?

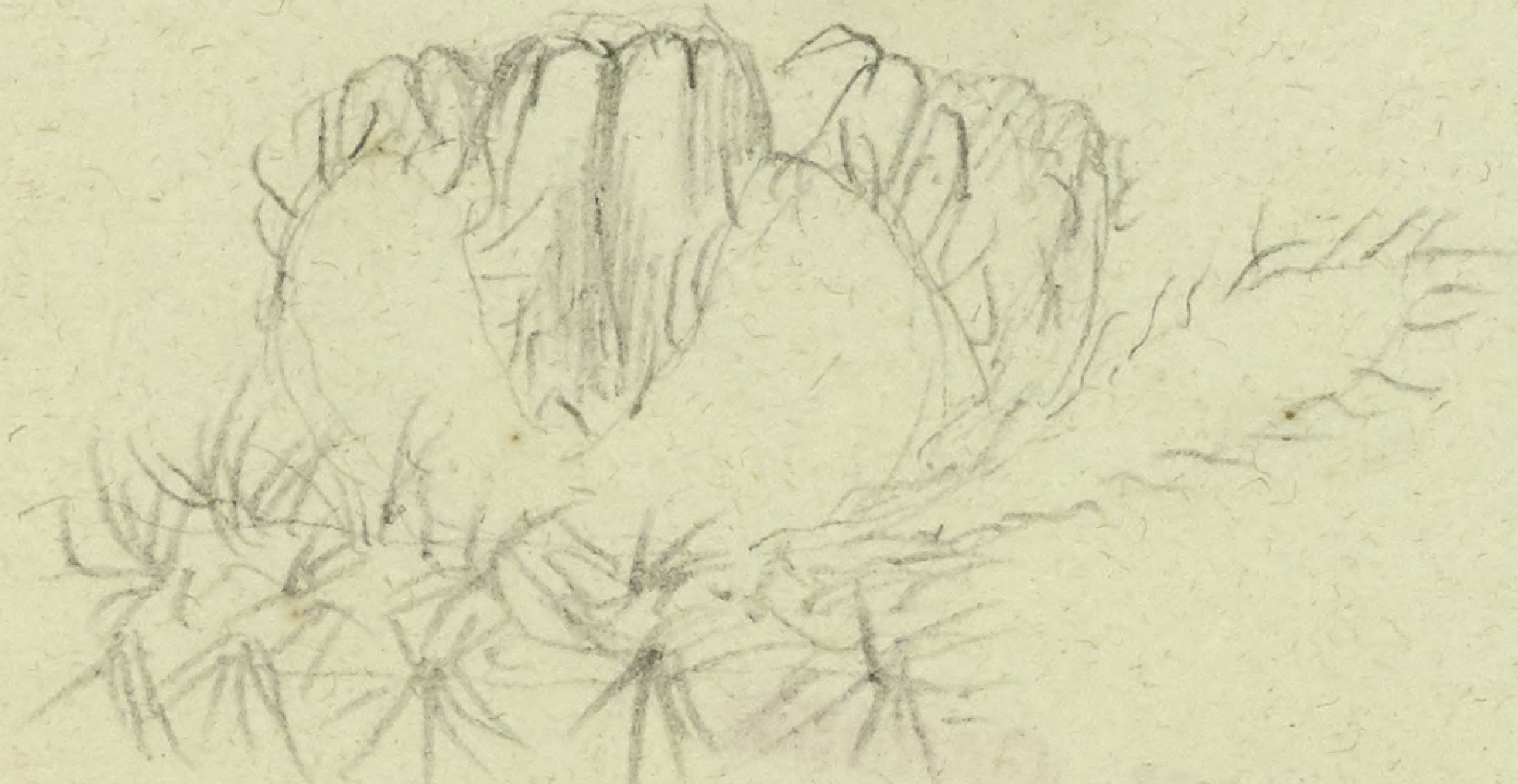
Mrs Hoyle

5956

776 March 12 1876

W. H. Brewer New Idria

× 10



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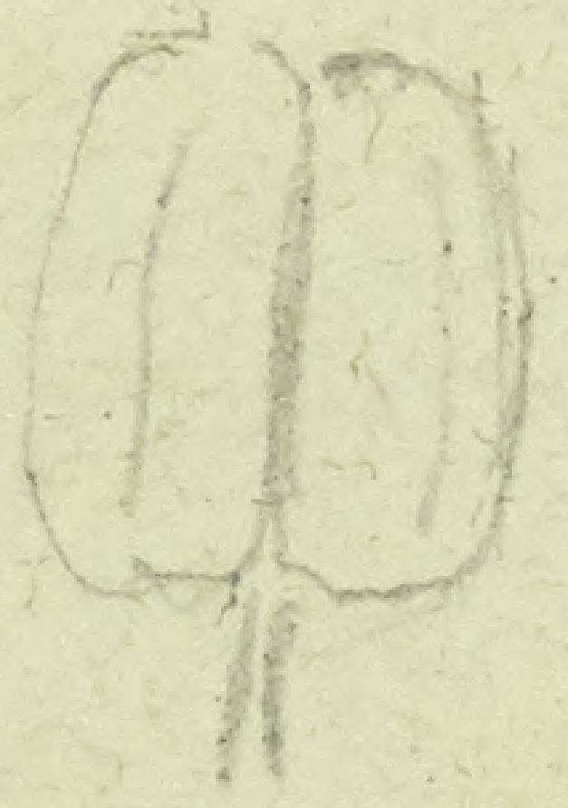
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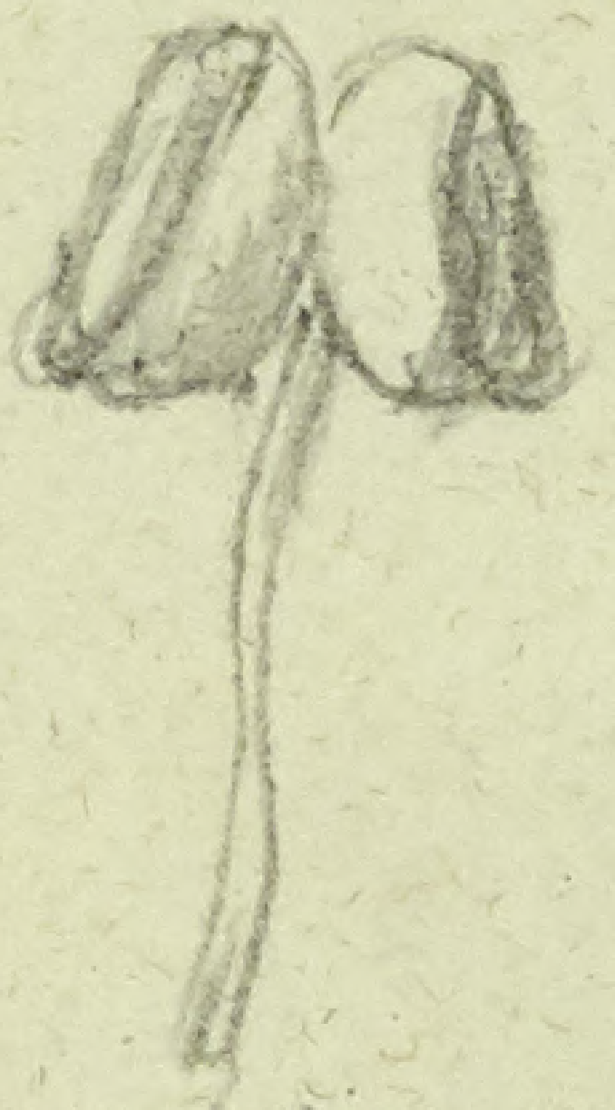
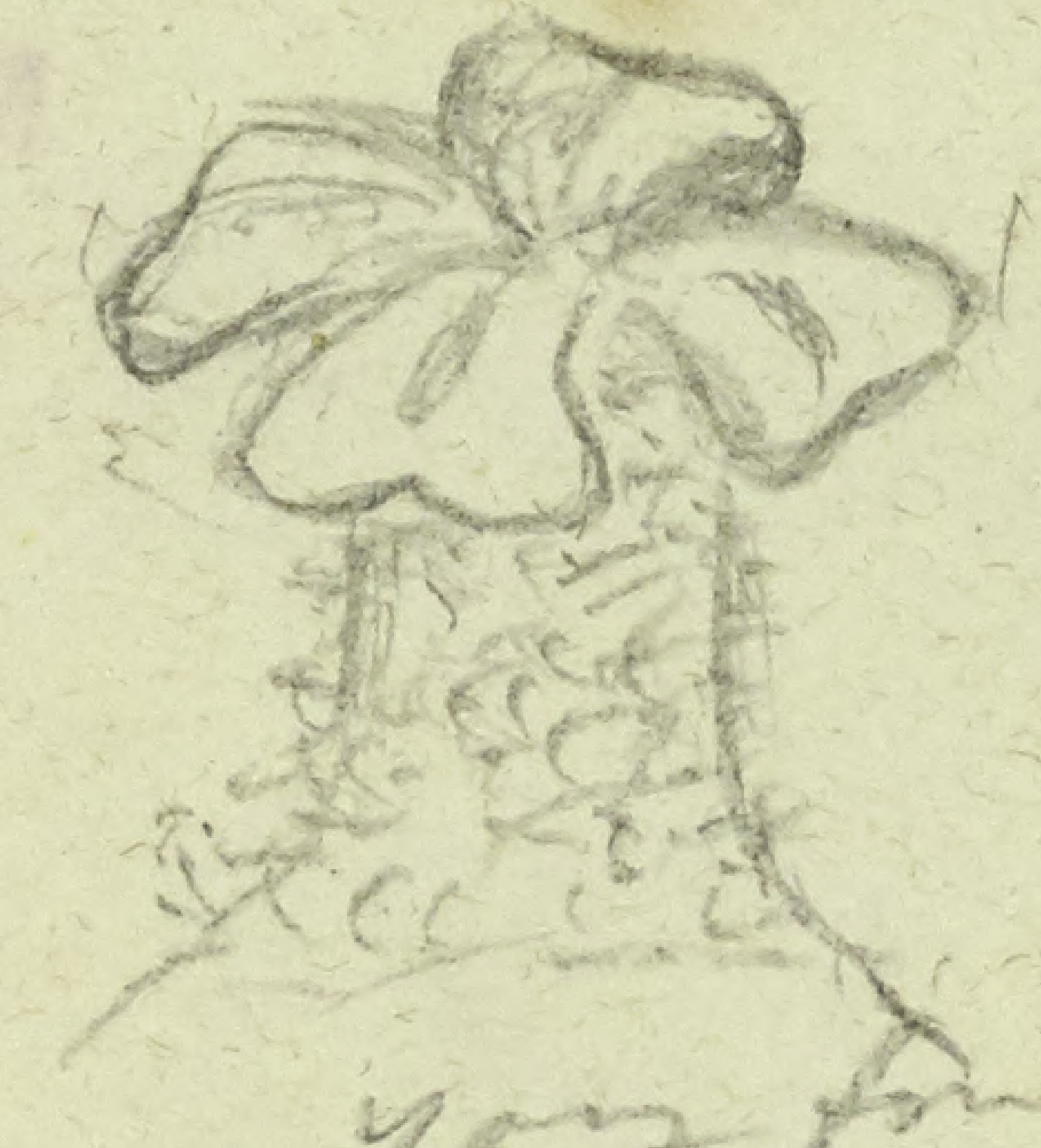
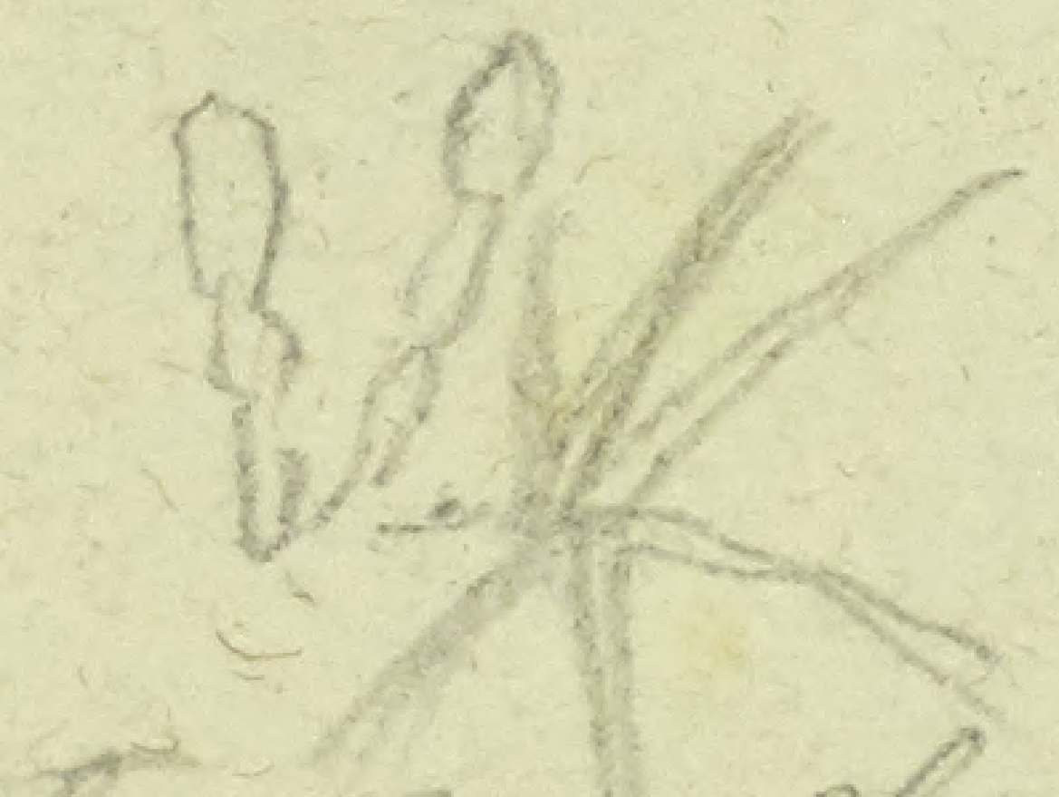

effete

5 – 6 anthers
lobes of calyx ovate, fimbriate
smooth


× 10
stellately pubescent
& brown fuzzy
young fruit

× 60


stellate & glandular
brown hair
(scurf)
on both sides of revolute leaf

Alex. Leitch,

APOTHECARY & CHEMIST,

Cor. 4th. & Olive Sts., St. Louis.

5957

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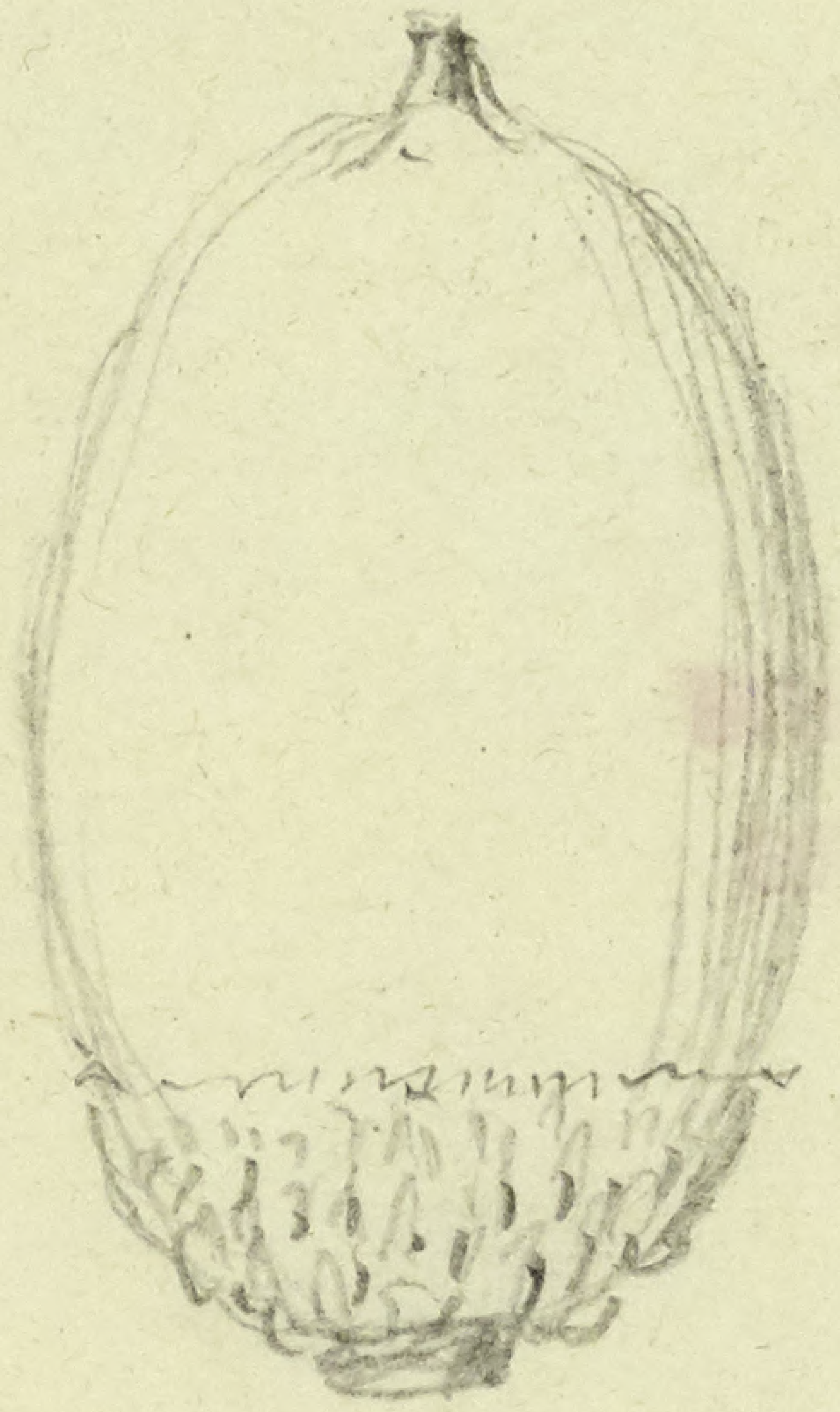
Jan 6 1876

Reeves Ranch Brewer



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Leitch & Corliss
DRUGGISTS
South-west Corner Fifth and Market Streets

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Quercus dumosa Nutt Sylv. p. 7
(Santa Barbara Cal.)

— — —— - Torr Bot Bound. p. 207
(San Diego)

Q. acutidens Torr Bot Bound p 207
t. 51
(San Luis Rey, Calif)

—

Q dumosa evergreen, pungently spinulose
tomentose leaves — pointed, tapering, acorns.
allied evidently to Q. Emoryi & pungens
but these have oblong obtuse acorns.

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Quercus maritima Willd. Sp. Pl. 4. 424

Sprengel III. 857 quotes: Q. fruticosa, foliis lanceolatis utrinque attenuatis mucronatis glabris, glande subrotunda. Carolina (Q. Phellos maritima Michx)

1816 Q. maritima Willd. Pursh p. 625 says: fol perennantibus coriaceis lanceolatis obtusissimis glabris basi attenuatis cupula scutellata glande subrotunda

Q. Phellos maritima Michx Quercus t. 13 f. 1. v.v. 3–8' high.

1803 Q. Phellos β maritima Michx fl. 2. 197 (1803) fol perennantibus latiusculis

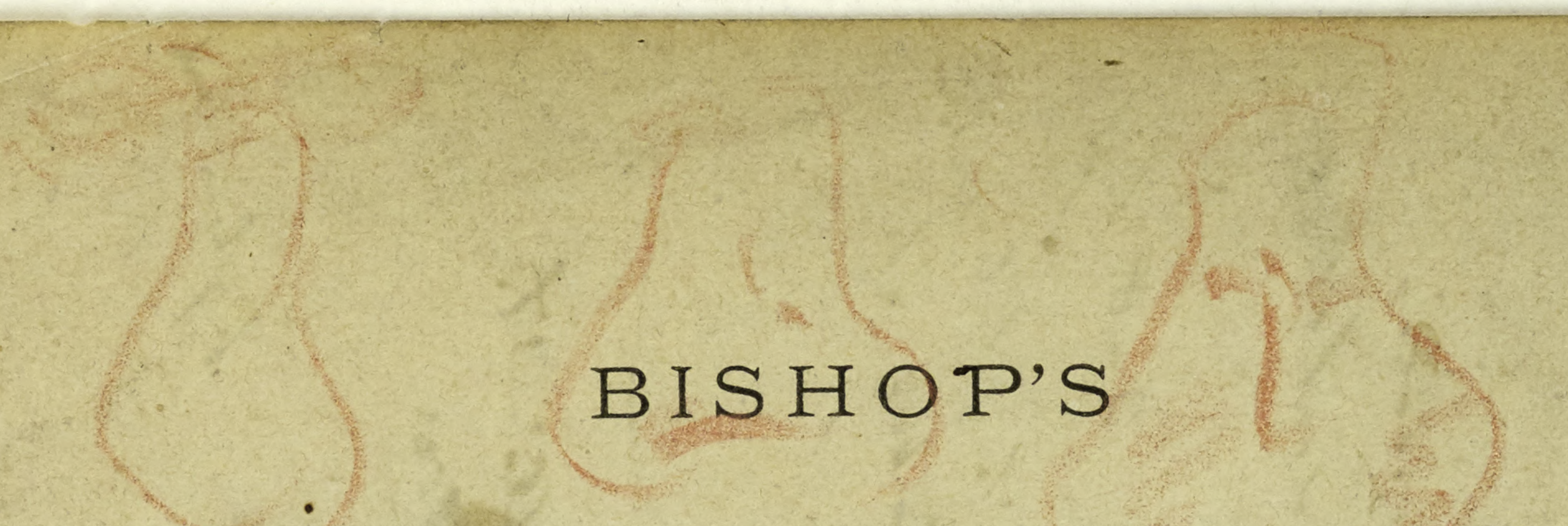
1810 Mich Sylv. 1810 notices Q. maritima and says that he takes it for a var of Phellos

Q. maritima Willd. ... fol peren – glabr – nervo ovali, cup pedunculata

1824 This sp. has always appeared to me most nearly allied to Q. vi
Q. virens Ell. Sk. 2. 569

Q. virens var maritima Chapm 421. leaves smooth [illegible]

1860 Q. virens var dentata Chapm 421 see Q. nana



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Mr. Bishop was the first to introduce Granulated Salts to the notice of medical men, and his make of these Preparations is preferred in Europe by the leading apothecaries and physicians to those prepared by any other chemist.

The annexed endorsement by Dr. Redwood, the highest authority in the London Pharmaceutical Society, is one of the many certificates received by him:

> "Since the introduction by Mr. Bishop of saline medicines in the granular effervescent form, their use has undergone a great extension, and this method of administering medicines seems to be very generally approved. It is especially suited for the administration of Carbonate of Iron, and the saline constituents of some mineral waters, but it is applicable to many other medicines, the use of which has been greatly increased by making them palatable. I have examined a great many samples of Mr. Bishop's granulated preparations, obtained at various times and from different sources, and have found them rate very uniform in character, fully charged with Carbonic Acid, and obviously made with great care and accuracy.
>
> "Theophilus Redwood, Ph. D."

We have received the agency for America for the sale of these Salts, and will always have in stock a full supply of his Preparations.

JOHN WYETH & BRO.
1412 Walnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

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